The People's Press.

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THE OLD READING CLASS.

I cannot tell you, Genevieve, how oft it comes
to me—
That rather young old reading class in Dis-
trict Number Three,
That row of devotionists who stood so straight
in line,
And flirted at standard literature with
amiable design.
Would not spare the energy in which our
words were clad;
We gave the meaning of the text by all the
light we had;
But still I fear the ones who wrote the lines
we read so free
Would scarce have recognized their work in
District Number Three.

Outside the snow was smooth and clean—the
winter's thick-laid dust;
The storm it made the windows speak at every
sudden gust;
Bright sleigh-bells threw us pleasant words
when travelers would pass;
The maple trees along the road stood shiver-
ing in their class;
Beyond, the white-browed cottages were nest-
ling cold and dumb.
And far away the mighty world seemed
beckoning us to come—
The wondrous world, of which we conned
what had been and might be,
In that old-fashioned reading class of District
Number Three.

We took a hand at History—its altars, spires
and flames—
And uniformly mispronounced the most im-
portant names;
We wandered through Biography, and gave
our fancy play,
And with some subjects fell in love—"good
only for one day;"
In Romance and Philosophy we settled many
a point,
And made what poems we assailed to creak at
every joint;
And many authors that we love, you with me
will agree,
Were first time introduced to us in District
Number Three.

You recollect Susannah Smith, the teacher's
sore distress,
Who never stopped at any pause—a sort of
day express!
And timid young Sylvester Jones, of incon-
sistent sight,
Who stumbled on the easy words and read the
hard ones right!
And Jennie Green, whose doleful voice was
always clothed in black!
And Samuel Hicks, whose tones induced the
plastering all to crack!
And Andrew Tubbs, whose various mouths
were quite a show to see!
And we cannot find them now in District
Number Three.

And Jasper Jenckes, whose tears would flow
at each pathetic word
He's in the prize-fight business now, and hits
them hard, I've heard);
And Benny Bayne, whose every tone he mur-
mured as in fear
His tongue is not so timid now: he is an auc-
tioneer;
And Lanty Wood, whose voice was just en-
deavoring hard to change,
And leaped from hoarse to fiercely shrill with
most surprising range;
And his sister Mary Jane, so full of prudish
glee,
Also they're both in higher schools than Dis-
trict Number Three.

So back these various voices come, though
long the years have grown,
And sound uncommonly distinct through
Memory's telephone;
And some are full of melody, and bring a sense
of cheer,
And some can smite the rock of time, and
summon forth a tear;
But one sweet voice comes back to me, when-
ever sad I grieve,
And since a song, and that is yours, O peer-
less Genevieve!
It brightens up the olden times, and throws a
smile at me—
A silver star amid the clouds of District Num-
ber Three.

Will Carleton, in Harper's Magazine.

A HAPPY MISTAKE.

"No, life is not fair. Its troubles are given to the many; its pleasures only to the few!" mused Mrs. Merriam as she stood in her cottage door looking after the fine carriage of an old schoolmate that had just dashed by. "She has so much, and I so little! And yet, I once had the opportunity of accepting that rich husband of hers, and she would have given her eyes, in those days, if Tom Merriam would have cared for her as he cared for me! I wonder how it would have been if I had taken Jacob Marabout, instead of telling him that I was engaged to Tom, and crying real tears in his eyes as he listened! I wonder if Tom— But what am I thinking of? I am quite sure that Tom could never have cared for her—never!"

Mrs. Merriam's set face softened a little as her memory went back to the days when "Tom" wooed and won her, and when she was so glad to secure him after her long fear that Hermione Macy would be his chosen bride.

But the next moment the bright sunlight flashed upon the highly-varnished panels of Hermione's pony carriage as up the Gorge road. She turned away from the open door with a heavy sigh and entered the plainly-furnished sitting-room where her two little girls were getting ready for school.

"Put it away! Hide it under your apron, Rosy, or mamma will see it!" she heard her twelve-year-old Inez say in a frightened whisper as she laid her hand on the latch of the door.

Rosy was shuffling something out of sight under her white pinafore with a very guilty face. Both the children were anxious to set off to school before their usual time, and when the mother had allowed them to do so she saw them turn out of their road to go to their father, who was at work in the field on the hillside.

The two trim little figures stood on the hilltop, in strong relief against the golden horizon, and Rosy's apron was unfolded, and "father" was evidently made the participator in the secret which "mother" was not to know!

It was a little thing, but it added to the discontent with which the neat and capable housekeeper went about her usual tasks that morning.

Tom Merriam was unusually silent that noon when he came to dinner. He partook of the tempting meal in an absent-minded kind of way and went back to the hillside the moment he had finished, instead of lingering to talk to his wife as he generally did.

And yet this was her thirty-fourth birthday! Tom might have remembered it sufficiently to say a kind word or two in praise of the extra good dinner which she had given him. But no; there he was on the hillside again, and actually leaning over to talk to Hermione Marabout as she drove by on her way back to the beautiful little villa which her husband had taken for her during his absence in Europe on important business.

The hillside conference lasted nearly ten minutes; then the pony-carriage rolled by the small brown farmhouse once more; but Hermione's face was persistently turned the other way.

"She has forgotten, too!" thought Mrs. Merriam, bitterly. "And yet her own birthday comes only one week after mine."

She finished washing and putting away her dinner dishes and swept the kitchen floor. Her house was none the less spotlessly tidy because her heart was aching.

She put on a clean dress of pink print which she had made ready for this very day.

In the pantry were four tiny loaves of fruitcake—one for each member of the family—which she had made in secret, and the wheaten bread, the graham rolls, the chipped beef and home-made preserves were ready for the supper table on the shelves.

Nowork was pressing for this afternoon. For a week past she had planned to secure four leisure hours at this time, and now they hung heavily and sadly upon her hands.

She wandered around from room to room for a few moments, biting her lips hard every now and then to keep back the unwelcome tears. At last she snatched up her sunbonnet, and leaving the house by the back door she hurried across the garden and a small neck of pasture land, and reached the cool, green shadow of the pasture woods.

In the silence and beauty of the maples she flung herself down and burst into tears. Long, long she wept, till the sadness and discontent which had been making her heart sore all through the day were entirely gone.

Raising herself on her elbow at last a quick whir of wings close beside her cheek startled her. She searched among the moss, and found under the roof of three tiny maples, scarcely two inches high, a lovely little hair-lined nest with four little, warm white eggs in it, the latest brood of the season.

"I will not disturb you, pretty one," she said to the small, brown mother who sat on a barberry bush close by chirping pitifully.

She rose and walked on.

The great trees rustled and waved their green and golden leaves about over her head in the sunlight and fresh air.

A brilliant red bird, with a jet-black head and wings, flashed past; a golden robin chattered and scolded from a tall ash at her, and a red squirrel barked himself awry, just above the robin's head, when he saw her coming; sweet-scented thistles, honest-faced mullein, and the cheerful golden-rod were in bloom on every side; blackberries, late raspberries and crimson "Scotch-caps" overran the woods, and barberry bushes hung full of yellowish fruit. A bird, unseen in the depths of the forest, sang every moment three flute-like notes, half-sweet, half-sad. Toward the west a deep bell tinkled melodiously, and the strawberry roan-cow came in sight, leading the rest of the herd to higher pastures. A woodchuck, standing on his hind feet at the door of his home, bolted down the narrow path as she passed by.

All was life, movement, happiness, sunshine, blue skies and perfumed breezes, wherever she turned. She stooped to wonder at the curious tunnel that the wood-spider wove for a hiding-place in the midst of her net, the rounded shafts sunk through the dried grass by the meadow-mole, and the busy ants carrying their eggs about when a stone chanced to be upturned, alike attracted and enchained her attention.

Two hours passed before she was aware of their flight; and in all that time she had forgotten to be unhappy.

"The woods have taught me a lesson that I needed," she thought, as she turned back toward the lonely cottage home that had never before seemed half so dear; "and I have had a pleasant birthday, after all."

By the back door she entered her home again. Glancing into the pantry as she passed she saw with surprise that the materials for the birthday feast had vanished.

A confused murmur of voices sounded from the parlor. The dining-room door stood wide open. There on a table beautifully decorated with hot-house flowers were the lost dainties in company with cakes, ices, fruits and creams such as she had never seen before; while on an improvised side-board stood the heavier viands—cold roast fowl, a ham, in paper frills, and dressed with parsley, and a tongue.

Speechless with astonishment the farmer's wife crossed the hall and peeped into the parlor.

A beautiful rosewood arm-chair, covered with crimson velvet—a chair such as she had always secretly longed for, but never hoped to possess—stood near the open fireplace. Over the carved and arched top Hermione Marabout was arranging a wreath of golden-rod and field-daisies, while Tom Merriam was fastening above the wreath a finely-executed inscription, painted in colors upon tinted pasteboard.

"Oh, do hurry, papa, please!" cried Inez, dancing up and down in her Sunday slippers and best muslin frock. "Rosy and I saw her just now coming out of the woods, and—oh, here she is!"

There were two screams of delight from the lips of the children in their Sunday attire; and Tom Merriam—also dressed in his best—turned from the chair and added his embrace to that of Inez and Rosy.

"Welcome, dear mother!" said the glowing letters on the tinted board.

"Welcome, dear wife!" whispered her husband as he kissed her.

"Inez painted the letters and I made the wreath!" cried Rosy, capering about like a mad thing. "And we were so afraid that you would see them both this morning."

"And papa bought the chair and hid it out in the barn all last night," chimed in Inez. "And dear Mrs. Marabout has brought you—oh, such a lovely new black silk dress, and such lots and lots of nice things for supper! And it is just the happiest birthday in all the world—now isn't it, mamma?"

"I congratulate you, dear; and I am afraid I envy you," said Hermione, in a low tone, as she kissed her friend. "I married for money, you know, and have it; but that is all. Never once in all my life, Esther, have I known the least tithe of joy that you feel this day. You are a very happy woman, my dear. May God keep you so!"

With light hearts they all sat down together to share the birthday feast.

But in the twilight of that evening, when they two were alone, the wife confessed to her husband all the evil thoughts that had beset her that day.

Never again did they trouble her. Never has she forgotten the silent lesson taught her by that momentary glimpse of the two sides that may exist in the most fortunate of human lives.—*V. F. Benton.*

Army Punishments.

In different sections of the army various expedients were resorted to for the purpose of correcting minor offenses. What particular shape the punishment should assume depended very much upon the inventive faculty of the field and staff, or of such officers of the line as might have charge of the case.

Before taking the field a few citizen sneak-thieves were discovered prowling about among the tents. These were promptly drummed out of camp to the tune of the "Rogue's March," the whole regiment shouting in derision as the miserable fellows took to their heels when the procession reached the limits of the camp, where they were told to be gone and never show their faces in camp again on pain of a more severe handling.

If, while we were lying in camp, a man refused to do his duty he was at once taken to the guard-house, which is the military name for "lock-up." Once there, at the discretion of the officers, he was simply confined and put on bread and water, or else ordered to carry a log of wood, or a knapsack filled with stones, "two hours on and two off," day and night, until such time as he was deemed to have done sufficient penance. In more extreme cases a court-martial was held, and the penalty of forfeiture of all pay due, with hard labor for thirty days, or the like, was inflicted.

One day, down in front of Petersburg, a number of us had been making a friendly call on some acquaintances over in another regiment. As we were returning home we came across what we took to be a well, and wishing a drink we all stopped. The well in question, as was usual there, was nothing but a barrel sunk in the ground; for at some places the ground was so full of springs that, in order to get water, all you had to do was to sink a box or barrel, and the water would soon collect of its own accord. Stooping down and looking into the barrel in question, Andy discovered a man standing in the well, engaged in bailing out the water.

"What's he doing down there in that hole?" asked some one of our company.

"Why," said the guard, who was standing near by, and whom he had taken for the customary guard of the spring, "you see, comrades, our colonel has his own way of punishin' the boys. One thing he won't let him do—he won't let 'em get intoxicated. If they do they go into the gopher hole. Jim, there, is in the gopher hole, now. That hole has a spring at the bottom, and the water comes in pretty fast; and if Jim wants to keep dry he's got to keep dippin' all the time, or else stand in the water up to his waist—and Jim isn't so mighty fond o' water, neither."—*St. Nicholas.*

The Stimulus of Necessity.

Dr. Carpenter writes as follows in the New York *Medical Journal:* What can be in stronger contrast than the sluggish life of the Orinoco Indian—for whom one day's labor (in the planting of a banana grove) is said by Humboldt to be sufficient to provide food for the whole year, and who divides his time between sleeping and smoking—and the hardy activity of the Swiss mountaineer, who toils throughout the summer and autumn in the cultivation of his small patch of grain or potatoes for the needs of his family, and scales heights that most men would deem inaccessible to collect their scanty herbage as winter's food for their beasts, using the long hours of his enforced confinement in some kind of skilled handiwork which may enable him to procure additional comforts for his home or educational advantages for his children? And so, in the higher grades of society, those who are born with a silver spoon in their mouths too often fall into habits of mere dilettanteism, while those who enter upon their career with good educational preparation for it, but without any other means of subsistence than what they can themselves earn, are, as a large experience shows, those most likely to succeed. I need not call to your minds cases so familiar to you as those of some of your own presidents; but would rather draw my illustrations from the fact well known in my reputedly aristocratic country—that many of the men who have risen to highest eminence in the legal profession, and have thereby gained seats in our house of lords, have begun life upon nothing, while those who go to the bar with an income that places them above the need of exertion, are regarded as almost sure not to "get on." The autobiography of the late Lord Campbell and the biographical notices that have made us acquainted with the early years of the late Lord Justice Lush are most instructive when regarded in this aspect, showing what steady determination may do without any brilliant ability, when nerved in the first instance by the "stimulus of necessity." And so it is with the most of us. In proportion as our path of life is smooth we tend to fall into an automatic routine; but obstacles arise which require some extraordinary exertion to surmount them, and then only do we become conscious of our real strength—that which lies in vigorous self-determination.

LIFE IN THE HOP DISTRICT.

THE FASCINATION OF HOP CULTURE DESCRIBED.

How Fortunes Are Made and Lost—An Agricultural Pursuit With the Chances of the Gaming Table.

Whoever makes a summer pilgrimage westward from Albany by the Albany and Susquehanna railroad, after the first thirty miles are passed, begins to see a strange and unaccustomed vegetation. Occasionally a luxuriant growth of vines is met, which covers the earth entirely from the fervent mid-day sun, and rises from twelve to twenty feet in the air. He is in the outskirts of the hop district. It is only after he has gained the summit, about fifty miles west of the capital city, and rolls swiftly down the long slope of the Susquehanna valley, that he realizes that the heart of hop-growing America is reached. He is in Otsego—a county which excels all others in acreage and amount and value of hops.

Here the hop fields become larger and more numerous. Hop-growers are no longer the exception, but the rule. You may drive the whole day and hardly pass a farm which has not from two to fifty acres of the vine. This acreage is constantly increasing. The small grower of five years ago shows his broad fields to-day, and even the timid, old-fashioned farmer of that time has caught the infection, and boasts a modest acreage of his own. The merchant, the mechanic, and even the day laborer not infrequently hires a plot of ground from some neighboring farmer, and "tries his fortune with the rest." Instances are not uncommon of those who rent a few acres and rely upon the crop produced, spending the whole year in and about the hop yard. It is a mania; and, as in the oil regions nothing is heard save oil yields and oil prospects, so here you hear from year end to year end nothing save a dreary iteration of hop prospects, hop sales, hop yields and hop blight. It is a region of unquestioned fertility, and one of the best grazing and dairying sections of the State. All the cereals furnish certain and abundant harvests. The root crops are prolific and the orchards redundant of fruitage. All, however, are subordinate to the uncertain hop industry, and the rich man looks for his luxuries and the poor man for his necessities to the value of the crop alone.

Hop growing is always uncertain. Therein lies much of its fascination. It is the spirit of Wall street carried a-field. The dairyman or grain grower looks for but slight fluctuation in the value of his produce from year to year. A gain or loss of fifty per cent. would be remarkable. Within a much smaller limit he is safe. But the hop cultivator knows that the price of this year bears no discoverable relation to that of the next. It may be 300 or 400 per cent. higher or lower without exciting great surprise. As great changes as that have occurred within the last few months.

When we reflect that hops can under favorable circumstances be fitted for market for ten cents per pound, and that fifteen cents yields a margin of profit, we get at the full significance of these figures. Eight to ten cents per pound has not infrequently been the price for a year or more, followed, it may be the next season, by from forty to fifty cents. Yet the decline is as sudden and unexpected. I have in mind a grower who was some years ago offered sixty-two and a half cents a pound for his crop of 5,000 pounds. Refusing to sell at that time he afterward accepted five cents per pound, which was much more than many others received. Another sold his whole crop for $20. One man fed them to his sheep, while another used them for horse-bedding. But in the overturn of things produced by last year's supposed immense shortage some of those hops which had by some chance been kept, were sold for more than they were worth when new. It would be interesting to know if they have at last got into use, or are still kept in store, perhaps to pass into a greater worthlessness than before. The factors which produce this vast fluctuation of prices are many. Perhaps there is no other plant subject to so many vicissitudes of climate as the hop. The roots may winter-kill over vast areas. A slow, cold summer may retard the growth. A hot, wet August may bring the mold in the wake of the dreaded insect enemy, the fly. The louse, an immature fly, may cover the leaves by thousands, causing that peculiar black and shining appearance known as honeydew. Add to these the depredations of the hop grub, which, working under ground, destroys the roots, and the myriad forms of caterpillars and of insect life which make their home in the hop plantations, and you get some idea of the enemies with which the planter must contend. During the present year there has been added to these a blight, the nature of which is not precisely determined. Many hills, after attaining a height of from six to ten feet, suddenly stopped growing, and the head or terminal point took on a withered appearance. This the plant seemingly overcame in a few weeks, but later it reappeared, attacking the ends of the branches in the full-grown vine. These withered, dropped their leaves, and in some cases became dry and hard. The loss from this cause will not be considerable this year, but no one knows its cause or how to successfully contend with it, and no little anxiety is felt lest it reappear next season.—*New York Sun.*

Adamascobite.

Adamascobite is the local name of a mineral which is said to be found in only one place in the world, and that is the State of Missouri. The stone is very peculiar in its structure and properties. Its cutting power is diamond-like, cutting away steel very rapidly, and still retaining an exceedingly fine edge.

A young miss of sixteen asks what the proper thing for her to do when she is serenaded by a party of young gentlemen at a late hour. We are glad to be able to answer this question. Steal softly downstairs and untie the dog.—*Rochester Express.*

FASHION NOTES.

Every style of plaid and check will be worn.

Felt and velvet bonnets will be worn to the exclusion of plush.

Pointed or tapering crowns for bonnets are no longer fashionable.

New round hats have stiff high crowns and straight or rolling brims.

Wool batistes in checks and white and black mixtures will be much worn this fall.

Heads, wings, breasts and crests of birds are the favorite ornaments for fall hats.

The long Newmarket coat and the Newmarket bonnet, a jockey style, go together.

Grays, browns and indefinite shades of blue or blue-green bid fair to be very popular.

Small shoulder capes or collars with full plaited ruffles are among the late novelties.

Gray and brown in various shades are the favorite colors for the new felt hats and bonnets.

For traveling and utility suits for fall wear, checked and hair-lined flannels will be much used.

Crushed strawberry is no longer fashionable, shot blue and plum color having taken its place.

Colored silk mitts are embroidered in self colors across the hand, the wrist and on the top, which reaches to the elbow.

Nun's veiling was never so popular as at the present time. It is used in all shades for dresses worn both by misses and young girls.

Much of the bedroom furniture is now of light woods, owing to the prevailing fashion that the tone of the room be light and cheery.

Two apron overskirts—one long and square and caught up on the left side, the other full, short, rounded and much looped over the hips—are seen upon importations from Paris.

Cunning little low-necked, short-sleeved dresses for children are made of pink, blue, and strawberry sateen, surah, chambery or linen, embroidered or plain, over plaited waists of white muslin or guimpes with sleeves.

New autumn cheviots, tweeds, serges and basket cloths are mostly in plaids, in even or irregular patterns, and in quiet neutral tones of fawn color, nun's gray, pale golden brown, and the like, enlivened by stripes or dashes of scarlet and gold.

The London *Queen* reports a departure in the style of skirts of young ladies' ball gowns, the hitherto indispensable waterfall drapery being replaced by skirts of tulle and net arranged ballet fashion in flounces of unequal length, which are trimmed with perpendicular rows of satin ribbon fastened lightly upon them, producing a pretty and novel effect.

The number of mantles of thin brocaded material upon a transparent ground has notably increased of late. These materials are chiefly brocaded silk gauze, with raised designs in silk, velvet, or of finest silk grenadine in raised patterns of satin. The mantles are in the shape of pelerines, large fichus or elegant pelisses. They are lined with gold, mauve, or scarlet surah, and the effect is exceedingly rich and stylish.

Making Cross-Eyes Straight.

A medical expert described to a New York *Times* reporter his method of making cross-eyes straight as follows: "The operation to be undergone by the patient is simple and practically painless. For the convergent cases there is no pain whatever, only a little annoyance while the operator is reaching the little muscle which has to be divided. I have performed the operation hundreds of times on other people, sometimes giving anesthetics, and often with no such aid. The patient is stretched on the table. I draw apart with my fingers the lids of his eyes and insert between them a little steel instrument shaped like the letter O. The sides of this expand by a spring and force the lids open, disclosing the eyeball and the network of muscles holding it in position and directing its movements. When this expansion is accomplished I lift up the muscle with a small pair of tweezers and divide it with my instrument. When it is cut it feels to the patient as if a small band of rubber was being snapped. There is no pain at all. Very often, however, painful operations are performed. The muscle has sometimes been divided too much, and the error has to be rectified. This requires some stitches to be taken and a new cut to be made. The patient must be made unconscious while this is going on." "Can you cure any case of strabismus?" "I can benefit any ordinary case, even when it can't be entirely cured. I have often wished that I could operate on Ben Butler. I think I could give him as straight eyes as I have in half an hour's time."

Mabel's Excuse.

Little Mabel and her mother were boarding during the summer on a farm. About the house were several currant bushes loaded with fruit, of which Mabel was excessively fond, and, despite her mother's repeated injunctions, she would eat the currants until they made her sick. One day her mother caught her in flagrante delictu, and proceeded to try the effects of moral suasion. "Why do you persist, my child," she asked, "in doing what I have so often forbidden?" "Satan tempts me, mamma," replied her precocious offspring, "and I can't help it." "Well," said the mother, "when he tempts you again you must say to him, 'Get thee behind me, Satan,' and then he will leave you alone." The next day Mabel's mother again discovered the little girl in the bushes, and, hastening to her, began to rebuke her for her repeated disobedience. "Mabel," said she to the startled child, "didn't I tell you yesterday to say to Satan, 'Get thee behind me?'" "Yes, mamma," responded Mabel, "and I did, and as soon as I said it Satan got behind me and pushed me right in!"

Yeast compares his boarding-house mistress to a frontiersman, for the reason that she lives on the boarders.

YOUNG STOCK GAMBLERS.

HOW RICH MEN'S SONS SINK PATERNAL WEALTH.

Youthful Reputations That Are Blasted and Money That is Sunk in Wall Street's Speculative Pools.

Wall street is filled with boy speculators. They are of all grades, from those who gamble small sums on the changes in prices to those who are able to gamble in the legitimate way—so to speak. They keep a balance at their brokers and issue orders to buy or sell which are duly executed on the floor of the stock exchange. But though of all grades they are of one type. They may be recognized by their sharp, eager faces, their pale cheeks, their restless movements and their premature conversation.

Their talk is big. They speak of the prosperous condition of the country, the increased earnings of railroads, and of starving Europe stretching forth her arms to receive our products. They are generally "bulls." Most young men are. They believe in the wealth of the future. Very few sell "short," and if they do it is because they have learned to "hedge" in speculation as in gambling. Their game is to buy for a rise. It makes very little difference what they buy. They are so sanguine that they purchase indiscriminately from the whole list. What they touch must turn into gold. That is the way they feel. If they meet with a reverse it does not check them; they still rush on in their career to ruin.

If their ill luck continues, as is most likely, they are pushed to questionable means to obtain the resources to continue their operations.

Look at them now—their eyes are sunken and gleam with unnatural light, as if they had awakened from an opium dream. They are such eyes as may be seen any night across a gambling-table.

No inconsiderable amount of the profits of stock brokerage accrues from the business supplied by these boy speculators. The better class of brokers, of course, will have nothing to do with them. They will not touch a penny of their money, and advise them to go back to their mothers, their schools, or their legitimate business and keep out of Wall street, with its rapids and whirlpools, through which the oldest and most experienced find it difficult to cross to the shores of assured success. But the youngsters are not obliged to hunt long for men who are ready to pocket their money. They find men who are ready to flatter them with the belief that they are financial prodigies; who do not hesitate to fill their brains with stories of sudden wealth, and urge them in their career of speculation. They give the boys the freedom of their offices, and there is something very fascinating about a stock broker's office which is almost irresistible.

The floor is richly carpeted and the furniture upholstered. Pictures hang on the wall. A sofa or two on which to stretch one's weary limbs; the stock indicators, which they watch with eager eyes, talking of the rising or falling prices.

"A thousand shares of Western Union at 74," announced one of the tape-readers, or tape-worms, as they might almost be called, if close students can be justly termed "bookworms." A minute before the stock sold at 73¾, and the young speculator makes a lightning calculation of the amount that some one has made by buying at 73¾ and selling at 74. "What one has done others may do," says the young fellow, and he is drawn into the snare as surely as Captain Webb was drawn into the rapids of Niagara.

Watch the crowd of beardless faces that hang around the stock indicators in the downtown restaurants and other public places, or in the bucket-shops, and one can see the boys, yet in their teens, gambling their week's earnings on the prices of stocks. Office-boys, clerks, cashiers are drawn into the Wall street net and fall a prey to the Wall street spiders. But it is young men who have fallen heirs to fortunes or who are supplied with ready cash by their fathers, or, better still, who have access to the vaults of some banking institution who are squeezed for what they are worth most eagerly by the sharpers into whose hands they fall. A young man several years ago was left $80,000. He went immediately into Wall street, bought a seat in the stock exchange and was wiped out in a few months. He then went to work at a small salary and at last accounts had nothing whatever to do.

A young man of twenty-two or twenty-three about two months ago, during the excitement in oil, was pointed out to the reporter as having made $75,000 in a few weeks. A fortnight later the reporter was engaged in writing up the failure of the same young man. A sudden decline had wiped out his gains and left him in debt.

Cases could be cited by the score of boys whose fortunes and characters were ruined by speculation.

Not long ago the son-in-law of the president of a prominent bank downtown squandered in speculation $30,000 or $40,000 of stolen money. His family connections saved him from State prison, but his reputation is lost. He is only twenty-two years old.

A boy employed in an office to copy the quotations from the tape not long ago was found to have lost several thousand dollars of his employer's money in speculation.

Occasionally one hears of a successful case. The reporter knows of a wealthy citizen of Brooklyn, still young, who just before the panic of 1873 was taken in by his father as a partner in a brokerage firm. In a year or two, by a streak of good luck, he cleared a million. He declared that he had enough, withdrew from the firm and went to Europe. His father and brother continued in business and in a few months were swept down by the panic of 1873.

So strong are the temptations of Wall street that employers and bank officials are taking extra precautions to prevent their clerks from speculating.—*New York World.*

The scientific angler is the man who goes fishing with $25 worth of tackle and comes home with twenty-five cents worth of fish.—*Norristown Herald.*

SELECT SIFTINGS.

A man breathes about eighteen times a minute, and uses 3,000 cubic feet of air per hour.

Inclosing waste lands and commons, in order to promote agriculture, first began in England in 1547, and caused a rebellion.

English sparrows were first introduced into this country in 1858 by a gentleman named Dubois in a garden in Portland, Maine.

The ostriches in California have exploded the old story that the female covers up her eggs and leaves them to be hatched out by the hot sun. The female sits on the eggs in the daytime and the male assumes that duty at night.

When fans were invented no man can tell. There can be no doubt, however, of their existence 3,000 years ago, for repre entations of these familiar articles have been discovered on the tombs at Thebes. Fans, therefore, are the oldest articles in use by ladies, except their tongues.

Barnum says that he lost $130,000 in his vain attempt to bring two Siamese white elephants to this country. His agent bought the beasts through the connivance of a priest, and after the king had indignantly refused to sanction such a sacrilegious sale, but they died on being taken aboard a ship, and the old showman believes that they were poisoned.

The Japanese believe that ammonities are petrified snakes. Fossil brachiopods (lamp-shells) are called "stone swallows," and are said to come to life and fly from their hiding-places at the approach of wind and rain, changing again to stones on the return to fair weather. Fossil fish appear and disappear at pleasure. Their appearance is prognostic of a plentiful harvest and prosperous times. The stones if burned have a decidedly fishy smell.

Minneapolis is reported to ship annually beyond her local consumption, 1,950,870 barrels of flour. "These," says the *Tribune* statistician, "if piled one above the other, end to end, would reach 780 miles. The flour would make about 403,255,000 loaves of bread, the ordinary size of bakers' loaves. These, piled in a pyramid, would make, roughly calculated, a square pyramid with a base 300 feet square and with a height of nearly 1,900 feet."

From the earliest times there have been laws in England enforcing a proper respect for Sunday. The most ancient of these, which is still preserved, was made by Alfred the Great, in the ninth century. The second dates from the time of Henry VI. Another was passed under James I. The fourth, which is now the law of England, was made by the parliament of Charles II. This latter law has been made the model of Sunday laws in all our States except Louisiana; and the decisions made under it now form a part of our common law.

Firecrackers, says *Nature*, play a large part in the superstitious observances of the ordinary Chinese. It is a popular belief that the evil spirits everywhere inhabiting the air are dispersed by crackling noises attended by fire and smoke. Accordingly, firecrackers are used on all special occasions to frighten away the demons who are tormenting a sick person, or who crowd around the people at the beginning of the new year. Bamboo, which emits, when burning, a crackling sound, is also used for the same purpose.

Out-Trotted by a Calf.

Colonel Charles Burns appeared on the race course at Evansville, Ind., one day recently, leading a very thin calf. It was a dusky brindle in color, hair long and full of cockle burrs, while its diagonal tail was weighted with the same prickly nuisances. It was an ungainly creature and looked half-starved, but when the colonel said it could trot the crowd laughed. Finally, after much banter, he wagered $100 that his cloven-hoofed pet could outstrip any horse on the grounds. Mr. Jay Howland promptly accepted and produced his handsome gelding "Daylight," who has a record of 2:29. It was agreed that the calf should go under saddle, while the horse trotted in harness. They were led out on the track. Twenty times the calf sleepily loped up for the word, but at the next trial they came under the wire neck and neck, and were sent off. Instantly the calf seemed to lose four inches in height, and pushed off, with tail erect, like a flash of light. At the quarter pole the horse forged two lengths ahead, but at the upper turn the calf settled into a shambling sort of trot, bellowing at every step, all the while gradually decreasing the distance between itself and the gelding. The nearer it approached the horse the more nervous the equine became, until when the calf reached his sulky wheel the gelding bolted. Before the gelding could be controlled Burns' calf had a hundred yards lead, and all efforts of the horse to overtake his split-hoofed competitor were unavailing, the calf landing at the wire, head and tail up, 200 yards ahead, in 2:29.

As soon as the disappointment and the mortification of the losers had somewhat worn off, the colonel was besieged by them with offers to purchase, one going as high as $1,100. The colonel, however, refused all offers.

The Influence of Forests.

The influence of forests upon climate and fertility is as yet but poorly understood by even the more professional class of farmers. It is a problem that can be solved only by observations extending over considerable periods of time. But the influence is plainly observable and its explanation simple. Strip the hills of their protecting forests, and the thin covering of soil which overlays their rocky slope will shortly be washed down into the valleys and into the beds of streams and rivers. Periodical freshets will result which will eventually carry away the best soil from even the valleys. One authority declares that if the destruction of the hill forests be continued in Ohio, half the area of that State will be sterile in fifty years.—*Boston Courier.*

DESPONDENCY.

[This sonnet was written by "Sherwood Bonner" only a short time before her death.]

A soul which, anguish-smitten, sought release
From its own thoughts through weary hours
of night
Turned with new life to greet the morning
light,

And read in golden lines the longed-for peace,
When suddenly, 'mid all the fair increase
Of hope, the new-found joys that round it
pressed,
There stood, reproachful-eyed, a famished
guest,
Whose wan, set look bade all delight to cease.

Will it be so hereafter? Shall we gain
The heaven we sought through life's long
night of care,
Only to find some word, once heard in vain,
Some duty, in sheer exercise of prayer
Left unfulfilled, start up to meet us there,
Bidding us back to old remorse and pain?

—*Harper's Weekly.*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

The Newton (Iowa) *Journal* thinks the new electric wire fence will be splendid around a melon patch. It will be so shocking to the boys.

He talked inanely of the arts,
And said some things about the muse,
But all the point that he could make
Was in his pointed, toothpick shoes.

—*Merchant-Traveler.*

Jealousy is so rampant now that a man can't chase his hat down street without being accused of running after the presidency.—*Waterloo Observer.*

A young lady, who has probably had reason to doubt the veracity of the male biped, says batches of lies are only equaled by the lies of batches.—*Boston Transcript.*

"Why do you call a stupid person a stick?" asked Rollo one day. And Rollo's father said he didn't know, unless it was because one end was of no more account than the other.—*Argonaut.*

A young woman in an Ohio town has married her brother's wife's father. When last seen she was buying with a compass and a dictionary trying to study out what relation she was to herself.—*Peck's Sun.*

When you get pretty well up on the White Mountains, it is said you can often see a rain storm below you. It must be a decidedly healthy place. A man don't feel "under the weather" there, you know.—*Statesman.*

One fellow might hang around a surf swimming place for weeks and never have a chance to rescue a rich man's daughter from a watery grave. Another would grapple a million heiress the very first day, and be invited to her house to dinner. It is all luck.—*Picayune.*

"The race is not always to the swift," especially when a young man is met at the gate of pa's house by his greatly admired leaning on the arm of a rival who had preceded him by several minutes by coming cross lots instead of sticking too closely to stone pavements.—*Yonkers Gazette.*

A hospital professor was making an amputation in the presence of his students; meantime the patient groaned and sobbed. Irritated at hearing so much groaning, the professor said to the patient: "Do me the favor to be quiet, for we can't hear ourselves talk. There are one hundred persons here at least, and you are the only one who is making any fuss."—*The Monitor, Mexico.*

"Is the man mad?" "No, the man is not mad?" "Then, what makes him yell so?" "He is talking to a man a mile away." "Through that little instrument?" "Yes, through that instrument of torture called a telephone." "Will he make the man a mile away hear?" "Certainly he will." "But he could do it just as easily by yelling out of a window." "Why, does not the telephone work?" "No, it does not work. The man using the telephone works. Jot that down in your mem."—*Hartford Post.*

Women as Indian Fighters.

Dr. Edward Eggleston's historical paper in the *Century* on "Ind an War in the Colonies," says of the heroism of the wives of the pioneers: "The women of those times developed a readiness and courage as remarkable as that of the men. The Swedish women near the site of Philadelphia, while boiling soap, were warned that the Indians were coming. They took refuge, soap and all, in the fortified church, blew the conch-shell horns to warn the men, and when the Indians tried to undermine the building la lled the scalding soap upon them, and so saved themselves from destruction until their husbands arrived. The renowned Hannah Bradley, of Haverhill, in Massachusetts, who had more than her share of captivities and adventures, killed an Indian who was rushing into the open gate of her husband's garrison, by throwing boiling soap upon him; and when the savages came to capture her a third time, she saved herself by shooting the foremost one dead. In 1676 the battle which Talcott was fighting in defense of Hadley was decided by the promptness of the women, who loaded with small shot and nails a cannon that had just arrived from Boston and conveyed it to the defenders; these discharged it, to the dismay and rout of the savages. A story is told of a maid-servant in Dorchester who defeated an Indian single-handed by the use of a musket and a shovelful of live coals. A young girl in Maine shut a door and held it, and thirteen women and children had time to reach a block-house while the Indians were chopping down the door and knocking down, though they did not kill, its defender. Twelve years after Bickford's ingenious defense of his house at Oyster River, some women at the same place imitated it. There being no men in the garrison, they fired an alarm, loosened their hair to appear like men, and used their guns so briskly that the savages fled. In 1712 Esther Jones saved Heard's garrison, in the town of Dover, in New Hampshire, by mounting guard and calling so loudly and confidently as to make the Indians believe that help was at hand. The stalwart Experience Bogarth, of Dunkard's Creek, in Pennsylvania, in a hand-to-hand fight in a doorway, in which two white men were killed, slew three Indians with an ax."

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1883.

[Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS FOR 1883.

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L. V. & E. T. BLUM,

Salem, N. C., Jan. 30, 1883.

—Late dispatches from Cuba state that a rising may be expected among the disaffected natives and exiles.

—The Haytian rebels still hold their own. The existing government has purchased a vessel in the United States for war purposes.

—Judge Robert Mayo, of Westmoreland county, Va., committed suicide on the steamer Virginia from Baltimore.

—It is thought a Congress of European powers, will soon be called to determine upon a general disarmament.

SIOUX FALLS, D. T., September 14.—In the Constitutional Convention to-day the prohibition clause was rejected by a vote of 64 to 36. This action is final.

—Gen. Thomas T. Fauntleroy, of Virginia, is dead, aged 87. He entered the army during Jackson's Administration. He served in the Mexican, Indian and Confederate wars.

THE STATE CHRONICLE.—The first number of this new Democratic paper, by Messrs. Page and Oldham, in Raleigh, appeared on Saturday last. It is a well conducted, and lively political journal Terms $2 a year, payable in advance. Address *State Chronicle*, P. O., Drawer 15, Raleigh, N. C.

—The Government Printing Office will begin to deliver to the Census Bureau next week five thousand copies of the first volume of the tenth census, giving populations. It will contain ten hundred and forty-three quarto pages and will be distributed by the Librarian of the Interior Department. The volume on cereals is far advanced and will probably be ready for distribution very soon. Other portions of the census report are in proof and will be put in book form as rapidly as possible. The Public Printer is also making good progress with the agricultural report for 1883. It will be ready for binding by the time the illustrations are received from the engravers.

—GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK for October comes to us as the brightest and best that has ever appeared of this Magazine. Its steel frontispiece, "Our Daisy," is a gem, and its fashion-plates, colored by the French process, are excellent in design and execution, while its full size cut paper pattern of a fall mantle, and its colored work design are all that the ladies could desire. It is rich besides in fashion cuts and descriptions, and the stories by Christian Reid, Emily Lennox and E. M. Haven are above the average magazine literature. The offer to forward a quarter reduced size copy of the magazine to all who apply to the publishers for it, will cause the book to find its way to many homes that have not seen it for years. It certainly merits its claim; viz., the oldest, brightest, and cheapest—being only $2.00 per year.

North Carolina Tobacco.

The New York *Tobacco Leaf* states that North Carolina alone among our tobacco producing States has taken the trouble to send on an exhibit, and, to her credit be it said, as might be expected, what she has sent is deserving only of praise. In the Institute Col. J. M. Ray, of Asheville, N. C.; E. W. Pace, of Winston, N. C.; Frank A. Clinard, of the Farmers' Warehouse, Hickory, N. C.; Parrish & Blackwell of Durham, N. C.; J. C. & D. Y. Cooper, of Oxford, N. C., and John Arrington & Sons, of N. C., show golden and shipping leaf the like of which, in respect of beauty and general excellence, was never before seen in Massachusetts or anywhere else. We could'nt say more than this if we described all the specimens in detail.

Another sample of what tobacco does: Fielding Knott, of Granville, a dozen years ago paid $8 tax. Now he is the largest tax payer in Granville, except William O. Gregory, who, we believe, owns 16,000 acres of land. Mr. Knott's crop this year will run 50,000 pounds. It has averaged more than 30,000 for ten years past, and the price averaged $30 per hundred. Nine thousand a year is a good income for anybody.

—The Pennsylvania Legislature seems unable to unravel the deadlock in which they are entangled.

NORTH CAROLINA AT BOSTON.

[Boston Advertizer.]

"North Carolina" in large letters greets the visitor to the American exhibition so early and so prominently, that not one who has visited the immense building can be ignorant of the fact that a great display has been made by the State. It is an exhibit which is under the auspices of the agricultural department of North Carolina, and has the financial support of the State. Careful preparations were made to do the State full justice. A "Hand-book of North Carolina" was prepared, containing detailed information of the eastern section, the middle and Piedmont sections, and the western section; of the iron ores, gold, copper, coal, silver, lead and other useful minerals; the precious stones, the mineral waters, the government and taxation, the educational system, a few lines on the religious freedom, the description of the people of the State, mention of the agricultural products, the public institutions, the manufacturing facilities, the fisheries the commercial facilities, stock raising, woods and timbers, the State debt, newspapers, the farms in the State, and the principal agricultural products. A large map has been bound in separate covers, and two other thick paper covered duodecimos treat respectively and in a scientific way of the coal and iron counties of the State and of her wool and timbers. These numerous means of spreading information cannot but have an effect. By remarkable energy the exhibit was collected between July 10 and August 12 and was well in shape when the exhibition opened.

Among the first thing the visitor meets after he passes the great palms and evergreens are the mineral cases. Gold nuggets meet his eye almost at once. They are not large, but they are the genuine article, almost pure, as it was taken from the mines. The specimens of gold and also of all the minerals are labelled plainly, so that the visitor, by reference to the large map which hangs before his eyes, can see from what part of the State they came. Montgomery county seems to be one of the rich mineral counties of the State. In the collection are the curious five-dollar gold pieces, 20 carats fine, which were struck off by A. Bechtler, who was probably the only man in the country who was allowed by the government to coin money on his own hook. When the government came to settle the case, it was found that Bechtler, with his crude and imperfect machinery, had produced coins of remarkable exactness. Some of the specimens show gold in layers in slate. There is a Bechtler dollar mounted as a bosom pin and ornamented with a sapphire. Near is a scarf pin, whose ornamental piece is the tooth of a wolf which was killed on Mount Mitchell. Gold and copper are mixed in some of the ores, and there is a beautiful specimen of iridescent chalcopyrites. Near these specimens, which are exhibited in cases, are piles of ore just as it is taking from the mines for working in the mills. Copper ores follow in great variety and complexity, as regards their combination with other metals. Some copper ore from this State is shipped to Swansea, Wales. Gold, silver and copper are found in combination in some instances. Silver and lead are also abundantly represented. On the other side of the collection are many "cites" and other minerals. There is magnetite, hematite, limonite, mica, zirgon, alanite, gummite, diamond, amethyst, beryl, flexible sandstone, a monstrous quartz crystal, soapstone, cobelstone, spodumene, garnet, topaz, emerald, hiddenite, mica, graphite, menagganite, manganese, corundum, blue, pink and gray, albite, pyropholite, kolonite, barite, talc, asbestos and petrified wood. The flexible sandstone is a marvelous specimen of a solid stone. Hiddenite is a newly discovered green crystal, which takes a beautiful polish, and sells, weight for weight, as high as diamonds. All that are put in the market are taken by Tiffany and Starr, of New York city. Some individual collections are very noticable, especially those of Charles T. Wheeler, of Charlotte, and of J. A. D. Stephenson, of Statesville. A fine collection of building stones shows what the State can do in that line.

Conspicuously on the floor stands the wine exhibit. There are two chief exhibitors, Messrs. Garrett & Kittrell, and the wines are all North Carolina products. Mish, sweet and dry claret, Norton's Virginia seedling extra dry, cognac brandy, Scuppernong both sweet and dry imperial sweet wine, sweet Concord, strawberry, communion wine, muscatelle, blackberry, grape brandy, and old claret. The Scuppernong is a peculiar Carolina wine, whose grape was discovered by Sir Walter Raleigh and whose tri-centenary will be celebrated in three years.

A fine collection of evaporated fruits is to be seen, the beginning of what promises to be a great industry. Here are peaches, apples, gooseberries, plums, blackberries, corn, tomatoes, cherries, grapes, raspberries and peas, tempting and luscious Baled timothy, loose wheat and rye invite inspection. The wheat, rye, Egyptian grass, sea grass, its corn, and numerous fruits all betoken fertility of soil.

A case of North Carolina bacon is spoken of as something far excelling in palatableness anything which Boston gets. The North Carolinians keep the best for home consumption, and these fancy cured hams do not get far from home in large quantities. A large lot of marl bottles shows one source of the agricultural productivity of the State. A frame of cocoons bears a label cautioning persons not to mistake them for peanuts. Near by is the genuine peanut, as it appears growing on the vine. Rice is there, on the stalk and with the husk on and off. Better rice is rarely seen than this barrel of white grains. Bales of new cotton are there; the cotton plant with growing cotton, and cotton plaids from the North Carolina mills. Long cases are devoted to tobacco, and the courteous attendant will explain the process of curing and the system of raising. Much of this is worth $1.50 a pound. A fine display of guano is made which is used for tobacco, wheat or other products.

Prominent in the collection is the array of woods. It includes 120 varieties of rough timber, about 160 of finished wood, and 100 done in varnish. The sections of trees are sturdy and of handsome grain. The smaller pieces are polished so as to show their value for veneers and other ornamental purposes. A giant white oak is there whose diameter was about 5 and a half feet, 17 feet from the ground. A poplar there was nearly that diameter, 20 feet from the ground. At the butt the distance through was nine and a half feet. This cost $60 to bring, and was transported over the Blue Ridge by team. A monstrous chestnut is there whose lower section was hollowed out and used by a railroad for a ticket office. Many varieties of pine, oak and other woods are duly labelled and set in long rows. Sections of pine trees and a huge still illustrate the whole process of turpentine manufacture. This account gives only an approximate idea of what is to be seen. Personal inspection will be of advantage to those who expect to "go South," and also to business men who are directly interested in the development of Southern resources and the revival of trade with the South.

N. W. Ayer & Son's American Newspaper Annual for 1883

Contains a carefully prepared list of all Newspapers and Periodicals in the United States and Canada, arranged by States in Geographical Sections, and by Towns in alphabetical order.

In this list also is given the name of the paper, the issue, general characteristics, year of establishment, size, circulation, and advertising rates for ten lines one month.

Then follows a list of all Newspapers inserting Advertisements, arranged in States by Counties, with the distinctive features and circulation of each paper.

Also special lists of Religious, Agricultural, and all known class publications. Trade Journals are arranged under their respective headings in alphabetical order, so that any paper published in the interest of any particular trade can be seen at a glance.

It gives the Population of the United States, and of each State, Territory, County and County-seat, the chief Cities and Towns, and of nearly every place in which a paper is published, from the Census of 1880. Also similar information concerning the Dominion of Canada, from the Census of 1881.

It also gives the political majorities and the greenback vote of States and Counties at the Presidential election of 1880.

It also contains a carefully prepared description of every County in the United States, as well as of each State and Territory as a whole, and of each of the Canadian Provinces, giving valuable information concerning their mineral deposits, chief Agricultural products, principal manufactures, nature of the surface and soil, location, area, &c.

On page 6 is given a tabulated statement of Newspapers in each of the various sections of the country, giving the number of each issues in each State, Territory and Province; also the number of Counties and Towns in which papers are published, and the number of Towns which are County-seats; and on page 7 a summary of the above and a comparative statement of the increase in 1883 over 1882.

On pages 9 and 10 is a list of the Cities, Towns and Villages of the United States having a population of five thousand and upward, arranged in alphabetical order.

There is no other single publication within our knowledge which contains information of such varied use and value for general business purposes. Complete in all its departments, thorough in its details, giving just the information needed, and only that, simply arranged, easily referred to, carefully compiled, —it is, in fact, a model work of its kind. Price $3.00, carriage paid.

Meeting of the Stockholders of the R. & D. Railroad.

RICHMOND, VA., Sept. 13.—At a called meeting of the stockholders of the Richmond & Danville Railroad yesterday, a resolution was introduced by George H. Foster, of New York, asking that the directors report why action has not been commenced to recover from Wm. P. Clyde, T. M. Logan and Joseph Bryan, the old directors, about $1,000,000 said to have been lost to the company in an effort to sustain the company's stock in the financial markets of the country, and instructing the present directors to bring suit for the benefit of the stockholders, without further delay. After a warm discussion the resolution was adopted. The present owners will do what is proper in the premises.

The Great Storm off the North Carolina Coast—Wind Ninety-three Miles an Hour.

WILMINGTON, N. C., Sept. 12.—The wires are down between here and Smithville and the steamers which run daily between that point and this city did not leave their wharves here yesterday. They went down to-day and returned this evening, bringing the first details of the ravages of the storm. At Smithville the storm reached the proportions of a hurricane, the wind reaching a maximum of ninety-three miles per hour. For seven hours consecutively it averaged eighty-one miles per hour. Many houses were unroofed, a number of wharves were washed away and the fisheries were seriously damaged. All the pilot-boats were blown ashore and one of them sunk. There were many vessels in the harbor, only two of which held their anchorage throughout the gale. None of them, however, were wrecked. The Norwegian bark Sulitjelma, bound for Liverpool, and the schooner Rover, for Baltimore, after coming in collision, went ashore on Big Rock and will return to this city for repairs. The oldest pilots say that in duration and violence the storm at Smithville exceeded any they ever witnessed. The revenue cutter Schuyler Colfax, though in imminent danger, rode out the gale in safety.

THE WAR BEGUN.

Chinese Forts Taken by the French Troops.

LONDON, September 14.—A dispatch to the Reuter's Telegram Company from Hong Kong dated to-day states that a battle has taken place between the French forces and the Black Flags, lasting eight hours. The engagement took place between Hanoi and Sontay near the Red River. The French forces are reported as having lost two officers and 50 men. The loss of the Black Flags is estimated at between 500 and 600 men. Hanoi is the town where the French have been holding their garrison since the previous engagement at Sontay awaiting reinforcements. It is probable from the tenor of the above dispatch that the Black Flags, whose headquarters are at Bac Minh, northeast of Hanoi, determined to recapture Sontay from the French, who have kept gunboats there for the last fortnight and while en route from Bac Minh across the Delta they were met by a French force sent from Hanoi to intercept them, the above battle being the result.

The French accounts of the battle with the Black Flags state that on Saturday, the 1st of September, the French forces from Hanoi advanced to within twelve miles of Sontay, where the enemy was found in casemated forts, upon which the fire of the French had no effect. After three days hard fighting the French troops, aided by a heavy fire of the fleet, under Admiral Bovet, carried the enemy's works at the point of the bayonet, capturing two towns and two Black Flag standards. The French loss was two officers and fourteen men killed and three officers and forty men wounded.

A dispatch from Hong Kong to the *Standard* gives additional details of the rioting at Canton on Monday last. The riot began at 8 o'clock in the morning, as previously stated. The trouble was caused by a quarrel between some Chinese and a Portuguese watchman on the quay. During the latter part of the riot some of the merchants armed themselves to defend their property. The party consisted of nine Germans and three Englishmen. They fired into the mob, killing five Chinamen and wounding many more. The arrival of Chinese troops finally checked the mob. There are now two British, one French and five Chinese gunboats moored in the river abreast of the foreign settlement. The Chinese have placards on the walls of the city applauding the act of the populace and calling upon them to kill the Europeans at the next opportunity which presents itself. The different consuls at Canton admit that the situation is very serious, and that the future of the European colony is gloomy in the extreme. There is almost open war between the native and foreign elements, and it will be necessary to have men-of-war in the harbor for a long time to come as a measure of protection. The houses which were burned by a mob include ten English, one American, two German and one French. The consuls have forwarded to the Viceroy an identical note, holding him answerable for the destruction of property, because he failed to promptly send troops when advised of the disorders. Three Chinamen who were caught in the act of plundering property and a Portuguese, who was the immediate cause of the outbreak, are now imprisoned at the British consulate.

THE BLACK AND YELLOW FLAGS OF TONQUIN.

In a battle between the Black Flags and the French near the Song Koi river in Tonquin on Saturday, 1st of September, the latter claim to have been victorious, driving the enemy from their positions and capturing two towns, which they continue to hold. As the Black and Yellow Flags were the Annamese forces, in conflict with whom Riviere some months ago lost his life, and are in fact the only troops the French as yet have had to deal with, it is of interest to ascertain who they are. It is hardly necessary to say that they are not pirates, and their colors have no such significance as is traditionally associated with the piratical flags. When the Taeping rebellion was crushed, after extending across China to within sight of the capital, those of the rebels in the Chinese province of Kwangsi were in 1865 expelled thence and driven across the border into Tonquin. Their fighting force at this time was about 5,000. In Tonquin they found a secure refuge in the mountains which made down into the plain on either side of the Song-Koi river, where, despite their expulsion from their native country, they showed a disposition to act in obedience to the Chinese authorities. The Annamese troops sent against the interlopers were repeatedly defeated, and by 1868 they had possession of the entire right bank of the Song-Koi above Hanoi. With the aid of the Chinese Viceroy they were afterwards expelled from the low lying country and confined to the upper course of the river. About the same time they were weakened by division. Those in favor of an adventurous life retained "The Black Flag" as their ensign; the rest, anxious for the safety of their families, and willing to come to terms with the authorities, both of Annam and China, adopted "the Yellow Flag" as their token. Those under the Black Flag were the worst characters, being dangerous marauders. Their leader Lin Youen Fon, had gained himself a name in Kwangoi as a freebooter before the settlement in Tonquin. The Annamese have availed themselves of the services of both factions, and when in 1873, M. Garnier made himself master of Hanoi, it was with an army recruited largely from the Black Flags that the Annamese King attacked and killed him while fighting bravely against superior numbers. There forces, it should be added, have largely increased since their arrival in Tonquin, the Black Flags alone numbering at present about 5,000 fighting men, and the Yellow Flags perhaps twice as many.

—A miner at Butte City, Montana Territory, fell down a mine shaft 300 feet and was crushed to a jelly.

Story of the Proteus and her Crew.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 15.—Commodore English, Acting Secretary of the Navy, has received the following dispatch: "St. Johns, Newfoundland, Sept. 15.—Commodore English, Acting Secretary of the Navy: To charter another foreign ship with a foreign crew for this late season would simply invite a fresh disaster. The Proteus was handled very unskilfully and the crew behaved shamefully at the wreck. The ship must be American manned and officered by the navy and thoroughly equipped. Unless winter quarters can be reached north of Cape Athal the attempt would be useless. This cannot be done. Melville Bay will be impassable by October 1st at latest. The ship cannot winter at Upernavik and cannot sledge north from there. F. Wildes, commanding U. S. S. Yantic."

The following dispatch from Lieutenant Garlington was received at the Signal Office to-day: "St. Johns, Newfoundland, September 15.—To Chief Signal Officers United States Army, Washington, D. C.: The stores were not left at Littleton Island because it was not my programme to do so. It was my intention to establish a department at or near Cape Prescott, and to northward, as recommended by Lieutenant Greeley, and to fill the gaps caused by the Neptune's failure to get above Cape Sabine. Five hundred and fifty-five rations were left at Upernavik by the Yantic for my party. Part of these met me at a point forty miles north of Tessusak and all since returned to the Yantic. The ultimate result of any undertaking to go north at this time is extremely problematical. The chances are against its success, owing to the dark nights now beginning in those regions, making navigation extremely critical work. There is no safe winter anchorage on the west shore of Greenland, between Disco and Pandora harbor, except perhaps the North Star bay winter quarter. Off Saunders, however, there is a bare chance of success, and if my recommendations are appoved I am ready and anxious to make an effort. My plan is to buy a suitable vessel, take a crew of volunteers from the crews of the Yantic and Powhatan, now in this harbor, paying them extra compensation, Lieutenant J. C. Caldwell to command the ship; two ensigns and one engineer to be taken from those who may volunteer from some ship; also employ a competent ice-pilot here. The ship must be under United States laws and subject to military discipline. I believe nothing can be done with foreign civilian officers and crew. In the event of not enough seamen volunteering, the remainer to be enlisted here. Commander Wilde will communicate with the Navy Department. If anything is to be done it must be done at once.

A. GARLINGTON."

Important Decision.

A decision of national importance was recently rendered at Richmond, Va., by Judge Bond, of the United States Circuit Court, concerning State debts. After the decision was rendered by the United States Supreme Court last spring in the Virginia debt case, counsel for foreign bondholders in London, through their attorneys, Williams & Royal, of New York, instituted a number of suits in the Circuit court of the United States here to test the conclusions which Royal insisted that decision led to. Judge Bond decided these cases Sept. 4th. He holds, first, that a tender of coupons for taxes is a legal tender; that all consequences which flow from any other legal tender flow from this, and that this is the effect of the Supreme Court decision. Second, that officers of the State will be enjoined from levying on tax-payers' property after a tender of coupons has been made. Third, that as the questions in these suits depend upon the constitutionality of the States' legislation, that the suits arise under the constitution, and that the Circuit courts of the United States have jurisdiction of them without regard to the citizenship of the parties. Judge Bond's jurisdiction extends over the entire State. If his decision is not reversed it would seem that the State can collect no more revenue until she provides for payment of coupons.

Father and Son Shot—The Murderer Filled with Goose-Shot by His Fellow Employees.

GALVESTON, TEX., Sept. 12.—At Trinity yesterday Major H. B. Hurlock, a mill-owner, and his son, W. H. Hurlock, aged twenty-two years, were shot by one of their employees named Roseman, twenty-three years of age. W. H. Burlock is now dead and his father's wounds are probably mortal. The shooting occurred at a house near Hurlock's mill. A young son of Major Hurloed had been annoying Roseman, who in endeavoring to make him desist accidentally injured the child's foot. The Major showered abuse and blows upon Roseman. The latter declining to resent this treatment, the Major called to his son to come out and whip Roseman.

Young Hurlock soon arrived on the scene and threw Roseman to the ground, when the latter drew a revolver and shot his adversary thro' the head and heart. The Major then reached for his pistol and Roseman shot him also. He then cooly went up stairs, procured another revolver and barricaded himself. The mill employees had by this time arrived and gathered around the premises. The lady of the house entreated Roseman to leave. He complied, remarking: "I will for you. You are a woman."

When Roseman left the house the men opened fire upon him, and after filling him with goose-shoot secured him. After his capture Major Hurlock, despite his wounds, beat him until the bystanders interfered.

—The Raleigh *Visitor* says: The North Carolina exhibit at Boston is beginning to bear fruit already. Several parties from New England have come to our State, looking for places to buy ores, timbers, etc. They were induced to come by seeing our exhibit which was being then placed in position.

Cowboys Terrible Fight.

DENVER, COL., Sept. 12.—The details of a sanguinary affray which occurred at the McLain ranch, in Elbert County, on Sunday night, in which eight cowboys were engaged, have just reached here. Sunday being a day off they all went to Agate Station, on the Kansas Pacific road, and falling in with companions opened the festivities with several drinks. Thence they rode to a neighboring ranch, where they obtained a supply of liquor and started for home. On the way two of their number, named Rossiter and McKeever, engaged in an angry dispute on a trivial matter and all repaired to the herders' quarters to settle the difficulty.

As soon as they were inside the men clinched and both fell to the ground fighting desperately, their companions urging them on. The tables and benches were removed and in an improvised ring the men beat and tore at each other with the ferocity of tigers. The onlookers in their excitement madly howled and danced about, brandishing their revolvers and encouraging their favorite in the fight. While the orgy was at the highest the oil lamp was knocked from its place and the room was in darkness. The men, now completely mad, ran upon each other and in a minute after the light was extinguished the melee became general. The door was locked, and there being no means of egress each man fought for himself. Amid the resounding blows and curses a pistol shot rang out and the death cry of the victim paralyzed whatever reason was left in the party.

Almost before the cry had left the lips of the unfortunate man there was a wild fusilade and for a moment by fitful flashes the gloom was lighted. Rissiter was dead, two cowboys named Jones were weltering in their blood and three others were wounded, one at least fatally. Rollins and McKeever, the only ones not injured, fled and have not yet been apprehended.

GENERAL NEWS.

GATHERED FROM HOME AND ABROAD.

—600,000 pine apples have been shipped from the Southern Keys, (islands near Florida coast) this season.

—Barbara Miller, colored, was hanged at Richmond, Va., for the murder of her husband. Her accomplice had been hanged a few weeks ago.

—The crew of the steamer Queen Victoria, burned on Thursday near Chatham, Ont., narrowly escaped with their lives, one of them being severely burned.

—When Howard wrote: "I find a pity hangs upon his breast," the fellow had evidently a cold and had not yet been informed that Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup was the only safe remedy.

—The steamer Atlanta, of the Charlestown line, for whose safety great fears were entertained, was disabled in the recent gale, but weathering the storm was towed in a disabled condition to Smithville, N. C. All her passengers were unhurt.

—During 1882 there were 600,000 new spindles set in motion in the United States. Of these 180,000 are given to the South. The Northern mills used 1,730,000 bales of cotton, a very slight increase over the preceding year. Southern mills consumed 331,000 bales, against 238,000 bales of the year before.—*Star.*

—The Steamer, Proteus of the Greely relief expedition was crushed by ice in a narrow channel, while endeavoring to force her way at Cape Sabine. The Greely party, it is hoped, has retreated, and arrived at some of the Greenland ports, via Littleton Island, although it is thought strange that Greeley did not meet the Proteus at the above island. We hope the party is safe.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 17.—A special dispatch from Wilmington, Del., says that a grand procession of the German Volksfest, started for Schetzen park at 11.00 a. m. The streets are crowded and at least 15,000 people are on the move. The turn out is over two miles in length, nearly all the industries are represented in one way or another. Gov. Stockly and Senator Bayard are the lions of the day. Stores and houses are tastefully decorated.

THE GREAT VIRGINIA RACEHORSE.—The great horse Eole, who has just beaten the best horse of the Dwyer Brothers and Lorrillard's stables, is, as you say, under caption of "Virginia Victory," in yesterday's *Dispatch*, a Virginia-bred horse, not however, by Major T. W. Doswell, but by R. J. Hancock, of Ellerslie, Albemarle county, who is the owner of Eolus, the sire, and Warsong, the dam, of Eole, both of whom are now living. As Colonel Hancock has made the breeding of horses for the turf a business, and has some fifteen brood mares, selected with great care as to their pure strains and other qualifications, he deserves something better than to be not at all known by the leading papers of his own State. To his judgement and capital is due the production of the best race-horse Virginia has raised since the days of Planet. Eole came into Major Doswell's hands when about two years old, and under his management ran his colt races, which brought him into notice.—*Richmond Dispatch.*

Last Saturday won another race, having made three miles in 5:27, carrying 127 pounds. This is a grand triumph for our horse, and shows that for lone distance Eole is the King of the turf.—*Jeffersonian.*

"Rescue the Perishing."

It was a perishing baby. The pale, puny child lay almost lifeless on the pillow, the victim of malaria and summer complaint. The old nurse who dropped in to give the dying child her last blessing happened to ask, "Have you tried PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER?" They had not thought of it, but got some at once. Next day baby was better. Before the week was out he was well. PAIN KILLER saved him.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD,

And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 Pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

DIPHTHERIA

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT will instantaneously relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (For Internal and External Use). CURES Scuralgia, Influenza, Sore Lungs, Bleeding at the Lungs, Chronic Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Chronic Rheumatism, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, Diseases of the Spine and Lame Back. Sold everywhere. Send for pamphlet to I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teaspoonful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter-stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & Co., BOSTON, MASS.

MAKE HENS LAY

MRS. T. B. DOUTHIT,

SALEM, N. C.

MILLINERY GOODS, NOTIONS, FANCY GOODS,

RIBBONS, VELVETS, FLOWERS AND STRAW GOODS

CONSTANTLY ON HAND AND SUPPLIED TO THE TRADE AT VERY LOW FIGURES.

☞ OUR GOODS SURPASS ANYTHING IN THE MARKET. ☜

Salem, N. C., May 17, 1883.–20.

Farmers, Raise Wheat.

WE AGAIN OFFER YOU THE

STAR BRAND GUANO,

FOR WHEAT,

And guarantee the quality to be equal to and in some respects better than any other sold by us.

It is in Fine Condition for Drilling.

No other FERTILIZER has ever been so THOROUGHLY and SEVERELY tested, and the increased sales every year show that it has attained a reputation never attained by any other brand. It is acknowledged to be the leading Fertilizer in North Carolina and Virginia.

Our Prices are $3.50 per bag of 200 pounds Cash
$4.50 " " " 200 pounds on Time.

Fertilizer fresh from the Factory and in new sound Bags.

STAR BRAND ACID PHOSPHATE

The highest grade sold in the State, only $25.00 per ton, or $2.50 per bag cash. No other FERTILIZERS of same grade are sold at so low prices. Our position in the FERTILIZER business enables us to defy competition in goods of same grades as ours. We refer to the hundreds of farmers who have been using our FERTILIZERS for the past several years.

IT WILL PAY YOU TO USE OUR WHEAT GUANO THIS FALL.

Yours, Very Truly,

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

Winston, N. C., Sept. 4, 1883.

HINSHAW & BYNUM,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MERCHANTS,

WINSTON, N. C.

THE LEADING MERCANTILE HOUSE IN WINSTON

We are receiving

NEW GOODS

EVERY DAY, AND BOTH OUR

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL STORES

are kept well filled with choice selections of goods which are sold always at reasonable prices.

We are buying immense quantities of BERRIES AND DRIED FRUITS for which we are paying the highest prices.

We have in Stock a full line of

CLOVER AND GRASS SEEDS.

We invite everybody to come and see us.

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

Sept. 4th, 1883.

PILLS
LOOD,
months. Any per-
restored to sound
these Pills have no
or sent by mail for
BOSTON, MASS.
BRONCHITIS.
INTMENT will instan-
ases, and will positively
ondition that will save
don't delay a moment.
(For Internal and Ex-
ternal Use). CURES
Cough, Whooping Cough,
Troubles, Diseases of the
Boston, Mass.
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& Co., BOSTON, MASS.
HIT,

NCY GOODS,
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TRADE AT VERY
MARKET.

Wheat.
UANO,
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NO THIS FALL.
BYNUM.
YNUM,
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IN WINSTON
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STORES
ch are sold always at
ND DRIED FRUITS
SEEDS.
& BYNUM.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1883.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

Departure and arrival of Trains on the Salem Branch—N. W. N. C. R. R.

Leave Salem	Winston daily	5.30, a. m.
Arrive "	"	12.04, p. m.
Leave "	"	5.40, p. m.
Arrive "	"	12.00, m.

No train Sunday evening.

New Advertisements.

Notice of call for State and County taxes.

Buckeye Manufacturing Company.

See Messrs. Hinshaw and Bynum's new advertisement. They have all you want, and it will pay to give them a call.

—Davidson Court in Session this week.

—Heavy rain Tuesday. Raining on Wednesday.

—A butcher says he and his partner are a joint concern.

—Salt Street, near Hege's Iron Works, is being McAdamized.

—Thanks to Wil. C. Crist for a lot of fine supernong grapes.

—Some cases of diphtheria on "Happy Hill."

—One man's jest is another man's malice.

—Some fine wild turkeys have been seen up the creek, near the flat rock.

—The number of bearders in Salem Academy is steadily increasing.

—Mrs. Yarboro has opened a boarding house in the old Bank building.

—The new bone mill of Dr. Shaffner at his cotton gin, near Wachovia Mills, is in operation.

—The wheelbarrow man's motto is "I guess I'll push along."

—John Clemmons, colored, clipped off one of his fingers while using Mr. Boothit's feed cutter.

—S. T. Mickey has rented the Traugott Lineback homestead, recently occupied by the late J. L. Fulkerson.

—Winston has a Dancing School. Miss Ollie Thompson is an accomplished teacher, and comes well recommended.

—The house and lot belonging to the estate of the late A. E. Welfare, was sold on last Thursday, for $1,600 for the family.

—Among the improvements we note a substantial bridge across the gutter at John R. Johnson's, near C. A. Winkler's.

—The culvert across Old Shallowford street, near the tanyard, is being thoroughly repaired. It is a "bigger job" than are expected to see.

—The Elm Street Sunday School Concert, on Saturday night last, was a success. Over $60 were realized. So the good work goes on.

—Divine Providence permitting, Rev. C. L. Rights will preach at New Philadelphia, on the 5th Sunday in September, at 11 o'clock, A. M.

—The contract for the erection of the Winston Graded School building has been awarded to H. E. McIver, who will commence work at once.

—Col. W. E. Anderson, of the Raleigh Citizens' Bank, Raleigh, spent Saturday, Sunday and Monday at Salem Hotel.

—James McCuiston, Orestes Light and Saul Spach, were now visiting relatives and friends at Hope, Ind.

William Peterson, Jr., has charge of the church organ, vice Miss Jessie Winkler resigned. Miss A. Crist presides alternately.

SUDDEN DEATH.—Mr. Tate, father of our townsman, W. M. Tate, died at Jamestown, N. C., on last Sunday, of a congestive chill, at the age of about 60 years.—*Daily Pilot.*

—The Sunday evening services at the Moravian church will be held hereafter at 7 o'clock, P. M., and the Sunday School at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. These are the winter arrangements

—The latest definition of a jury is, "A body of men organized for the purpose of deciding which side has the smartest lawyer."

CLOSE OF SCHOOL.—Mrs. E. B. Rights' school, at Kernersville, will close with a "Juvenile Entertainment," on Thursday evening, September 27th.

Julia B. Kerner, Esq., has kindly consented to make the closing address.

—The protracted meeting at Love's Church, in this county, was largely attended on Sunday last. Rev. S. Heisebeck preached in the morning. Lord's Supper celebrated in the afternoon.

—Mr. John W. Lashmit, the well known grape and water melon grower, brought his last lot to town on Saturday last. His crop, though not as full as last year, was very satisfactory.

—The many friends of N. F. Killian, of Brownsville, Mo., will regret to learn that he had a fine 3 year old brown horse stolen on the night of the 10th inst. Mr. Killian was at home, from a visit to this vicinity, but a few days when the horse was taken.

—We regret to learn that Miss Emma Lineback, the accomplished daughter of Prof. E. W. Lineback, of this place, is lying dangerously ill with typhoid fever, at her sister's home in Rochester, Pa. Her mother is with her, having been summoned by telegraph.

—Several times during the past two years, Rev. Dr. Rondthaler or James T. Lineback have kindly exhibited the stereopticon views to our country Sunday Schools and always with the most satisfactory results. The Union Grove Sunday School enjoyed such a treat on Monday night last, and all present, old and young, were entertained, instructed and highly delighted with the exhibition.

—We learn that the new store of Messrs. Strupe & Son, at Clemmonsville, will be ready for goods shortly, and will be filled with an entirely new stock. The old stock will be sold at the stand now occupied by the above firm. Success to them.

—The Daily *Pilot* of Monday gives rather a gloomy account of the Tobacco prospects in this county and a portion of Stokes, on account of the heavy windstorm of last week. They found only a few barns full of tobacco, which promised to be fine. Crop reported green and liable to be caught by frost.

—Leaves have commenced to fall on account of the drought. Ere long the forest will put on its autumn livery. The maples, the advance guard in the Spring foliage, are also the first to put on the gorgeous colors of the Indian Summer, occurring here in the latter part of October or first of November.

—D. N. Dalton's grist mill, on Little Yadkin, Stokes county, has been thoroughly repaired by Messrs. Caleb Sapp & Wesley Rominger, and is now in first rate running order, grinding one bushel in 4½ minutes. Messrs. Sapp & Rominger are both known here as good mechanics.

—Among the gifts of a newly married pair was a broom, sent to the lady with this sentiment inscribed on the handle:

"This trifling gift accept from me
Its use I would commend,
In sunshine use the brushy part,
In storms the other end."

—Mr. Emanuel Fishel, of Sedge Garden, P. O., has invented a fruit and vegetable cutter that promises to be a useful implement for the farmer. It will cut up anything, from a pumpkin to a small potato, and can be used to cut green corn stalks, &c. His patent will be issued next month. The machine was on exhibition at the Wheat Fair, and attracted considerable attention.

—Three boys, named Joe Tise, Jas. Wier and John Goings, were out hunting and mangling them in a terrible manner. Miss Philbrook and the driver were severely bruised. Miss Chitty lingered but a few hours after the accident. Her sufferings were terrible. She was a daughter of Mr. Henry and Mrs. Laura Chitty, her mother's m. n. being Transou, who after several years of widowhood was married in this place to Mr. E. Miller, a painter by trade, and moved to the West some years ago. The young lady has many relatives here on both her mother and father's side who will learn with feelings of sadness of her unexpected and painful death.

Sentinel.

—Man wants but little here below, and he gets about that much.

Personals.

Chas. A. Reed, of Hope, Indiana, called on us a few days since. He is a native of this vicinity, and is visiting relatives and friends.

Mrs. E. T. Clemmons left for her home in Asheville, last week.

Mr. Bryan and family, of Raleigh, returned home on Monday evening.

Lt. Henry R. Lemly, U. S. A., recently Superintendent of the Government Military Academy at Bogota, South America, is at the old homestead. His family is with him; and after spending a few days here left for Atlanta, Ga. His brother, Lt. Samuel C. Lemly, U. S. N., has been here for a few weeks and returned to Washington, D. C., on Wednesday. Both are Salem boys, and are popular and efficient officers. Lt. Sam. was Judge Advocate in the recent investigations of the loss of the Jeanette in the Arctic Seas, and the court martial of Captain Mullen in the case of the loss of the steamer Ashuelot in Japanese waters.

Mrs. T. R. Purnell and family left for their home in Raleigh, on Wednesday.

Mrs. Marsden Bellamy and family left for their home in Wilmington, on Friday last.

Mrs. H. C. Thomas was with her father and sisters at Salem Hotel a few days last week.

Misses Sallie and Ida Veach visited Yadkin County last week.

Chas. Fogle and family and Miss Mollie Butner are off for the Northern cities, including the Boston Exhibition in their tour.

Broadbay Township.

Protracted meeting commenced at Mt. Vernon on Sunday last, a large congregation being present.

A protracted meeting is in progress at Pleasant Fork; quite an interest is manifested.

Protracted meeting will commence at New Friendship, fifth Sunday in this month. Elder Wm. Turner, Pastor. C. F. Conrad and Henry Sheets will be in attendance.

W. C. Clodfelter near Waughtown, has two acres of very fine tobacco, the finest we have seen this season.

A considerable amount of stone is being hauled from the quary on Widow Charles' land in Broadbay township, to be used in building the Gray Block, Winston.

The streets and public road through Waughtown have undergone thorough repairs.

M. L. Charles, of Broadbay, has the contract for putting up the new brick store house and dwelling of J. M. Raper & Son, of Teaguetown.

Harrison Yokley, of Broadbay, lost a fine horse last week.

The Wagon manufacturers of Waughtown say their trade has not been so brisk for many years. They have all they can do to meet the demand.

Mrs. F. D. L. Messer, of Broadbay township, is spending a few days at her old home, near High Point.

Splendid rains Tuesday; farmers will now be busy preparing their wheat lands. There will be a large amount of fertilizer used in Broadbay township. E. J. Hine having just ordered one hundred sacks for himself and neighbors.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LETTERS FROM OUR FRIENDS.

Smith Grove Camp-Meeting.

Smith Grove camp-meeting grounds, Davie county, are the largest and best in this section of the State. The board shanties, cabins, or "tents," as some call them are larger and more comfortable than anywhere else we have been. During the camp-meeting you can find families representing townships in neighboring counties, some from as far off as forty or fifty miles or even longer distances. On the 1st Sabbath of the meeting, however, the largest congregation is generally found, and friends who have not seen each other for a year or several years, may be seen greeting each other with hearty good will. About dinner time the grounds represent an immense picnic. Hundreds of groups of ladies and gentlemen, girls and boys, make a gay and lively throng, all seeming to enjoy themselves. The grounds are ample, and in a fine grove. Last Sunday was the "big day" of the meeting, and a pleasant day it was, perhaps a trifle too warm, yet the bright sunshine was grateful to all. The preaching was above the average camp-meeting sermons, and the elocution greatly improved. Indeed several of the sermons were gems in their way. A friend suggested the idea of forming groups at a camp-meeting and appointing a preacher for each company, and thus reaching a larger number of the people. The singing might be done at the stand, and the ministers might then preach in various parts of the grove, distant enough not to interfere with each other.

B.

HAPPENINGS IN THE STATE.

—Dr E. O. Elliott, the owner of the Sparkling Catawba Springs, has bargained the property away to Mr. Ephraim Abell, of Chester, S. C., including 160 acres of land surrounding it for $25,000.

—Gen. Clingman has secured a patent for his electric light. He has obtained patents on his light in the United States, France and Germany. Gen. C. worked on his light for a number of years, and his application for a patent was resisted by Eddison, who claimed that it was an infringement; but the General triumphed, got his patent, and is highly elated at his success.

BRINGING RAILROAD TICKETS DOWN.—Beginning with to-day, a reduction in the rates of travel on the Charlotte, Columbia and Augusta, and Air Line Railroads goes into effect, and tickets will hereafter be sold at the rate of three cents per mile. This reduction in rates is due to the action of the South Carolina and Georgia Railroad Commission, which recently fixed the rate of travel at three cents per mile on all the roads in those two States. As a result of this reduction in rates, no more thousand miles tickets for the Charlotte, Columbia and Augusta road will be sold.—*Journal-Observer.*

ROCKY MOUNT, N. C., Sept. 10.—Rush Hall, a young man living near here, on Wednesday last parted from Miss Annie Hopkins, a beautiful girl, his betrothed wife. The engagement was broken for some trivial cause. On Saturday evening as the lady and a young man were walking together they were seen by Hall, who, crazed by jealously, slunk out of sight into the woods. He cut a heavy club and followed the couple. When they arrived at Miss Hopkins' house the young man left her near the gate. Suddenly Hall rushed upon her and telled her to the ground with his club, fracturing her skull and otherwise injuring her. She begged piteously for life, but her appeals seemed only to infuriate him and he only ceased to beat her when she was unable to cry any longer. She cannot live. Hall has fled.

DAIRYING IN NORTH CAROLINA.—Says Dr. D. W. C. Benbow in the Greensboro *Patriot*: Last December I began making my butter and after seven months experience give you the result in figures, which does not express the satisfaction I have enjoyed in having plenty of good, fresh butter that has by all my guests received only praise. From 4,058 gallons of sweet milk churned I made 1,791 pounds of butter—9 quarts to the pound, general average. During the winter it took less milk to produce a pound of butter than during the grass months, although the feed in winter made the cost greater per pound than that made in summer. The *Country Gentleman* says that in the largest dairies North it requires a fraction over 25 pounds (12 quarts) of milk to produce a pound of butter. My experience would show that the dairy will pay better in North Carolina where land is worth far less than in the North, where more capital is required to buy land and stock. Get your readers to calculate and go into the business. It will pay.

—An Asheville dispatch announces a fatal affray in Burke county, in which one "highly connected" man killed another highly connected man in a dispute over the importance of abolishing the internal revenue system. On the other hand the *Mountaineer* gives a somewhat different version of the affair. From that paper it seems that Wilburn Buff, a reputed "moonshiner," went to the distillery of Moulton Ramsey to notify him that he was wanted at Burke court, then in session, to testify in some suit to be tried. While there Buff charged Ramsey with having given the revenue officers information about his blockading practices, and a considerable quarrel ensued. The men "made friends," however, and were walking off down the road together, when suddenly Buff drew a pistol and shot Ramsey through the body, inflicting a fatal wound.

Our eastern people do not appreciate how this internal revenue system affects the daily lives of a considerable portion of their western fellow citizens. It is a source of constant irritation.

MARRIED.

In the Moravian church, in this place, on Thursday evening of last week, Mr. L. A. BRIETZ to Miss ALICE E. BUTNER, Rev. Edward Rondthaler, D. D., officiating. The reception, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. S. E. Butner, was a pleasant affair, and the large company present enjoyed the occasion very much. Our best wishes attend them.

The serenade by the Wachovia Cornet Band, of which Mr. Brietz is a member, was most excellently given.

In Davidson County, on Sunday last, by Rev. Joseph Miller, Mr. EDWARD ROTHROCK to Miss AMANDA CROUSE.

At the residence of S. A. Ogburn, on Tuesday, 11th inst., by Rev. F. M. Totten, Mr. ALBERT PEDDICORD to Miss MELISSA PEEBLES.

DIED.

Near Pleasant Fork, in this county, on Saturday last, JAMES A. MYERS, son of John and Sarah Myers, aged 1 year, 1 month and 13 days.

NOTICE.

All persons are hereby notified not to cut down or remove any trees or wood from our premises in South Fork township without our permission, under penalty of the law.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Forsyth County, N. C., Sept. 18, 1883.

NOTICE.

HAVING duly qualified as Executor of Ephraim Transou, dec'd, all persons indebted to said deceased, are requested to make payment to me at once; and all those having claims against said deceased are hereby notified to present them to me proven as the law directs within twelve months from the 10th September, 1883, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

EVAN TRANSOU,
Executor of Ephraim Transou, dec'd.
September 10, 1883.

DYSENTERY
SUMMER COMPLAINT

There is no time to be lost when those we love are taken with these terrible diseases.

The beauty of PERRY DAVIS'S PAIN KILLER is that it acts so promptly, surely and efficiently.

Don't be without PAIN KILLER! Have it ready for instant use! Keep it with you at home or abroad!

ALL THE DRUGGISTS SELL IT

Report of the Commissioner of Patents.

The commissioner of patents has submitted to the acting Secretary of the Interior his report of the business of the patent office for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1883. The report shows that the number of applications for patents received was 32,845, the number of applications for design patents received was 1,039, applications for reissue patents received 247, applications for registration of trade marks 854, applications for registration of labels 749, making a total of 35,734, as against 30,062 in 1882. The number of patents granted, including reissues and designs, was 21,185; the number of trade marks registered 882, number of labels registered 618, making a total of 22,686. The receipts from all sources was $1,095,884; expenses, not including printing, $677,628; leaving a surplus of $518,255. The increase in receipts over 1881 was $305,980, and over 1882 was $156,020.

Not only have the fees received on applications filed been sufficient to pay all the expenses of the office, but a large surplus—nearly two and a half millions of dollars—now stands to the credit of the office in the treasury of the United States. Greater liberty, says the commissioner, might perhaps be extended to the inventor by reducing the fee to be paid before a patent can issue, and with beneficial results; certainly a more equitable rate of fees could be adopted than is now provided, by graduating the fee to the character and nature of the invention for which patent is applied. The fees now required in some cases are excessive, and others exceedingly small. In this way, rather than by an indiscriminate reduction in the fees now charged, as is urged by some, justice would be secured and the office still be self supporting.

PAY YOUR TAXES.

FIRST CALL, 1883.

FOR the purpose of collecting the State and County Taxes assessed in Forsyth county, I will commence my first call on the 24th day of September, 1883, at

Jos. Beeson's Ab. Creek,	Monday,	Sept.	24
Kernersville,	Tuesday	do	25
Crim's Cross Roads,	Wednes.,	do	26
Harden Hazlips,	Thursday,	do	27
Lews Bittings,	Friday,	do	28
Old Town,	Saturday,	do	29
Winston,	Monday,	Oct.	1
Benj. Hampton's,	Tuesday,	do	2
Lewisville,	Wednes.,	do	3
Brookstown,	Thursday	do	4
E. L. Reed's,	Friday,	do	5
Salem	Saturday	do	6
Clinard's Old Stand,	Monday,	do	8
Alson Stewart's,	Tuesday,	do	9

After the above dates there will be costs on all the uncollected 1882 tax, if the Deputies choose to collect it.

The Tax assessed is 61½ on every $100 valuation of Property, and $1.85 on the Poll.

AUG FOGLE, Sheriff.

Sept. 20, 1883.—38

$100.00 A WEEK!

We can guarantee the above amount to good, active, energetic

AGENTS!

Ladies as well as gentlemen, make a success in the business. Very little capital required. We have a household article as saleable as flour.

It Sells Itself!

It is used every day in every family. You do not need to explain its merits. There is a rich harvest for all who embrace this golden oppertunity. It costs you only one cent to learn what our business is. Buy a postal card and write to us and we will send you our prospectus and full particulars

FREE!

And we know you will derive more good than you have any idea of. Our reputation as a manufacturing company is such that we can not afford to deceive. Write to us on a postal and give your address plainly and receive full particulars.

BUCKEYE M'F'G CO.,
Marion, Ohio.

Sept. 20, 1883.—3-1y.

NOTICE.

SALE OF A VALUABLE FARM.

BY virtue of an order of the Superior Court of Forsyth County, I will sell at PUBLIC AUCTION, to the highest bidder, on the premises, on

Saturday, 13th day of October, 1883, at 1 o'clock, P. M.,

a valuable tract of land belonging to the estate of Henry Shoaf, dec'd, situated in said county, about four miles south of Winston, on the Salisbury road.

Said tract contains altogether

146 ACRES,

more or less, with a GOOD DWELLING, GOOD BARN and STABLES and OUT-HOUSES and a *first rate* ORCHARD.

A portion of said tract is cleared and in a good state of cultivation, the remainder mostly wood lands,—native forest.

A rare chance will be offered to any one wishing a *good home near town.*

TERMS: One-half cash, balance on credit of 6 months with bond and approved security, and title retained till purchase money is paid.

W. B. STAFFORD,
Adm'r of Henry Shoaf.

September 11th, 1883.-37-5w.

—The largest and most complete assortment of

ZIEGLER BROTHER'S SHOES

ever brought to this market, just received. H. W. FRIES.

FOR SALE Double Buggy and Harness. Enquire at SALEM BOOK STORE.

STANDARD
LAUNDRY WAX

Preserves Linen, gives a beautiful finish, prevents the iron from sticking, saves labor.

5 Cents a Cake.

Ask your Storekeeper for it.

Made by
Standard Oil Co.,
CLEVELAND, OHIO.

August 9, 1883—3 mos.

CONTINENTAL
HOOF
OINTMENT
CURES
CRACKED HOOFS, SPRAINS, SCRATCHES and SORES
IN
HORSES, CATTLE and SHEEP.

Ask your Storekeeper for it, or write direct to the Manufacturers.

AMERICAN LUBRICATING OIL CO.,
Cleveland, Ohio.

NOTICE.

Having this day qualified as Administrator of the estate of J. R. Reed, deceased, persons indebted to said deceased are hereby requested to make payment to me at once, and thereby save costs; and all those having claims against the estate of said deceased, are hereby notified to present them duly proven as the law directs, within twelve months from the 28th day of August, 1883, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

J. G. REED,
Adm'r of J. R. Reed, dec'd.
Aug. 28th, 1883.

TUTT'S PILLS
TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.

From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, Fullness after eating, Aversion to exertion of body or mind, Excitation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION, and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine TUTT'S PILLS have no rivals. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "scavengers of the system," producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and vigorous health. TUTT'S PILLS cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect

ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.

Sold everywhere. 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.

TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

WISE men and women save money and make it work for them. So do others to increase their earnings, and in time become wealthy; those who do not improve their opportunities remain in poverty. We offer a great chance to make money. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

DR. J. C. ECTOR,

HAVING removed to Liberty Street, in Winston, offers his professional services to the citizens of Winston, Salem and surrounding country. With a practice of twenty-five years he hopes to have a liberal patronage.

OFFICE second house North of First National Bank.

Jan. 2, 1883.

R. B. KERNER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WINSTON, N. C.

BINGHAM SCHOOL,
(Established in 1793,)

Is PRE-EMINENT among Southern Boarding Schools for Boys, in Age, in Numbers, in Area of Patronage and in equipment for Physical Culture.

The 179th Session will begin Aug. 1st, 1883.

Maj. R. BINGHAM, Sup't.

Bingham School P. O., Orange Co., N. C.

University of North Carolina

NEXT SESSION BEGINS AUGUST 30th, 1883. Regular Courses of Study lead to A. B., Phi. B., and B. S. Special Courses are open to Students. Schools of Law, Medicine and Pharmacy attached. A Teacher's Course of two years has been established. For particulars, address

KEMP P. BATTLE, LL. D., Pres.
Aug. 3, 1883.-5t. Chapel Hill, N. C.

LIVER WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS

Secure Healthy action to the Liver and relieve all bilious troubles.

Purely Vegetable. No Griping. Price 25c. All Druggists.

STAFFORD MILL.

HAVING repaired the Stafford Mills and secured the services of one of the best Millers in the country, I am now prepared to do as

GOOD WORK

as this mill ever did, and respectfully solicit the patronage of the surrounding country.

W. B. STAFFORD.

Forsyth Co., Jan. 29th 1883.

HERRICK'S POEMS.
THE FINEST GIFT BOOKS OF THE SEASON AT SALEM BOOKSTORE.
SPLENDID PRESENT FOR CHRISTMAS.

T. R. PURNELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
RALEIGH, N. C.

PICTURES! PICTURES!!
CHROMOS, framed, at the SALEM BOOK STORE.

A. N. Zevely & Son,
637 F. Street Washington, D. C.

Attends to business before any of the Departments. Collections etc.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

ONE DOLLAR BOOKS.

Life of Napoleon Bonaparte.
" " Washington and other Generals.
Dickens' Child's History of England.
POEMS, from 60 cents to $1.00.

BIRTHDAY BOOKS.

Cooper's Pilot,
Swiss Family Robinson,
Robinson Crusoe,
Arabian Knights,
Captain Kid,
1,000 Miles Walk,
Louis Philippe,
Heart of Steel, (Fisher),
Michealmas Daisy,
Peter the Whaler,
Scottish Chiefs,
Lamb's Tales from Shakespeare,
Sam Slick, Plants of the Bible,
Vicar of Wakefield, Apple Blossoms,
Lalla Rookh, Talking Leaves,
Paradise Lost, Euphrates and Tigris,
Picciola, John Ax,
Mrs. Caudle's Curtain Lectures,
Charlotte and Lucy Temple,

and a large lot of valuable books at prices far below cost.

Don't neglect this opportunity of buying books at AUCTION PRICES.

Books sent by mail, postage will be added. Sent postage free at regular retail prices.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Salem, N. C., April 12, 1883.

—Malaria, Chills and Fever, and Bilious attacks positively cured with Emory's Standard Cure Pills—an infallible remedy: never fail to cure the most obstinate, long-standing cases where Quinine and all other remedies had failed. They are prepared expressly for malarious sections, in double boxes, two kinds of Pills, containing a strong cathartic and a chill breaker, sugar-coated; contain no Quinine or Mercury, causing no griping or purging; they are mild and efficient, certain in their action and harmless in all cases; they effectually cleanse the system, and give new life and tone to the body. As a household remedy they are unequaled. For Liver Complaint their equal is not known; one box will have a wonderful effect on the worst case. They are used and prescribed by Physicians, and sold by Druggists everywhere, or sent by mail, 75 cents per box. Emory's Little Cathartic Pills, best ever made, only 15 cents. Standard Cure Co., 114 Nassau street New York.

SUMMER READING.

NEW BOOKS
AT
SALEM BOOKSTORE

PAPER BINDING.

Mongrels,	20c.
Honest Davie,	20c.
One May Day,	20c.
Wanda,	50c.
Colin Clout's Calendar,	25c.
Hyperion,	20c.
Outre-Mer,	20c.
Tricks of the Greeks,	20c.
Old Creole Days, 2 vols.,	20c.
Beyond Recall,	25c.
Democracy,	30c.
In the Olden Time,	25c.
Matrimony,	30c.
Story of Carnival,	25c.
Her Dearest Foe,	25c.
Golden Fleece,	30c.

A large lot of paper bound novels at and below cost, or at any reasonable figure.

CLOTH BOUND BOOKS.

But Yet a Woman. (The best new novel out.)	$1.25
Ladies Linderes, (Mrs. Oliphants last.)	$1.00
Majorie Daw,	$1.25
From Pongapog to Pesth,	1.00
Fanchette,	1.00
Rachels Share of the Road,	$1.00
Barrington's Fate,	1.00
Her Crime,	1.00
Little Sister.	1.00
Daughter of the Philistines,	$1.00
Lowell Birthday Book,	1.00

And lots of Books at and below cost

Now is your time to get School and Miscellaneous Books cheaper than ever before at

SALEM BOOKSTORE.

REST not, life is sweeping by, go and dare before you die, something mighty and sublime leave behind to conquer time. $66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, boys and girls make great pay all the time, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

THOSE WISHING
Tomb Stones
will please bring in their orders at once. I have a new brick shop and am prepared to fill orders promptly.

I. W. DURHAM,
Winston, N. C.

BETHANY ACADEMY,
BETHANY P. O., N. C.

THE FALL SESSION of this School will begin August 6th, and continue twenty-weeks. All English Branches, with Latin, French, Mathematics, &c., will be taught.

Board $6 to $8 per month.
Tuition $1 to $5 per month.
For further information address the Principal, E. E. RAPER,
Bethany, N. C.

5 CENTS. MUSIC 5 CENTS.

Just received at the

SALEM BOOKSTORE,

a choice lot of

SHEET MUSIC

at the low price of

5 Cents a Copy.

The following is a partial list:

Kathleen Mavourneen.
Cradle Song. - - - *Mendelssohn.*
I Love my Love, - - - *Pinsuti.*
Then You'll Remember Me, *Balfe.*
Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep, - - - - *Knight.*
Tapping at the Garden Gate.
Robin Adair.
Watchman tell us of the Night, *Gounod.*
Nearer my God to Thee, - *Barton.*
Old Oaken Bucket.
Il Trovatore.
Maiden's Prayer, and others.

ETHIOPIAN SONGS.

Put on the Golden Crown.
Old Nicker Demus.
Baby Joe, and others.

This music is full size and in clear and neat impressions, fully as good as the higher priced sheets.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$ 90 to 1 00
Corn, per bushel,	60 to 75
Oats, " "	45 to 50
Rye, " "	60 to 00
Barley, per bush.	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred,	2 25 to 2 50
Peas, (col'd.) per bushel,	0 00 to 0 65
Peas, (white,) " "	00 00 to 0 0
Beans, (col'd.) " "	00 to 00
Beans, (white,) " "	00 to 00
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 00 to 0 00
Pork,	9 00 to 10 00
Country Meat, (hog round,)	00 to 00
" Hams'	00 to 00
Green Apples per bushel,	00 to 0 00
Eggs, per dozen,	12 to 00
Butter, per pound,	20 to 25
Tallow, " "	6 to 08
Beeswax, " "	00 to 30
Flax Seed, per bushel,	90 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bush.	50 to 60
Potatoes, sweet, " "	1 00 to 00
Cabbage, per pound,	00 to 00
Chickens, per dozen,	2 00 to 2 50
Hay, per hundred,	40 to 50
Fodder, per hundred bdls.,	00 to 00
Shucks, per hundred lbs.	00 to 00

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs Common Red	5 00 to 7 00
" Good	8 00 to 8 00
" Bright	6 00 to 7 00
" Good	0 00 to 0 00
" Fine	12 00 to 20 00
Fillers Common	5 50 to 7 50
" Good	12 00 to 15 00
" Fine	15 00 to 20 00
Wrappers Common	20 00 to 25 00
" Good	25 00 to 35 00
" Fine	25 00 to 50 00
" Fancy	55 00 to 65 00

Dried Fruit Market.

Cherries, pitted,	17 cents.
Damsons, Plums,	10 "
Whortleberries,	10 "
Blackberries,	7 "
Quarter Apples,	4 to 5 "
Sliced Apples, common,	5 to 6 "
Sliced Apples, bright,	4 to 5 "
Dark Peeled Peaches,	2 to 4 "
Bright " "	7 to 9 "
Fancy " "	10 to 12 "
Quarters, unpeeled,	3 "
Halves "	4 "

NOTICE.

LAND FOR SALE.

BY virtue of an order of the Superior Court of Forsyth County, we will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, on the PREMISES, on MONDAY, the 1st day of OCTOBER, 1883, at 1 o'clock, P. M., a VALUABLE TRACT OF LAND, lying in Forsyth County, on Middle Fork of Muddy Creek, adjoining the lands of Joseph Tesh, Calvin Faw, and others, containing 120 acres more or less, it being a part of the lands of William Johnson, dec'd, known as the Faw place. The said tract of land contains some valuable bottoms and meadows, with ample quantity of woodlands, and is an excellent farm, in good condition for cultivation, and has also a comfortable dwelling and good outhouses.

TERMS OF SALE.—6 months credit, with bond and approved security, and interest at 8 per cent. Title retained till purchase money paid.

J. J. & H. JOHNSON,
August 28th, 1883. *Commissioners.*

$72 A week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

PLANTATION FOR SALE!

A tract of land containing about 112 acres, well watered, within three miles of Winston, with considerable wood land and meadow thereon, for sale. The improvements consist of a dwelling, barn and tobacco barn.

Apply to L. V. BLUM, Salem.
T. R. PURNELL, Raleigh.

North Carolina R.R.
Condensed Schedules.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Date, Jan. 3 1883.	No. 51. Daily.	No. 53. Daily.
Leave Charlotte	4 10 a m	4 35 p m
" Salisbury	6 05 a m	6 26 p m
" High Point	7 28 a m	7 50 p m
Arrive Greensboro	8 10 a m	8 33 p m
Leave Greensboro	.....	9 10 p m
Arrive Hillsboro	.....	11 20 p m
" Durham	.....	12 18 a m
" Raleigh	.....	1 25 a m
Leave "	.....	1 30 a m
Arrive Goldsboro	.....	3 50 a m

No. 15—Daily, except Saturday.
Leave Greensboro 6 20 a m.
Arrive at Raleigh 2 45 p. m.
Arrive Goldsboro 7 20 a. m.

No. 51—Connects at Greensboro with R & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West, via Danville. At Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R. for all points in Western North Carolina.

No. 53—Daily at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West, and for all points on the W. & W. R. R.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

| Date, Jan. 3, 1883. | No. 50. Daily. | No. 52. Daily. |

SCENES IN A LUMBER CAMP.

THE LIFE AND TOIL OF THE BACKWOODS LUMBERMEN.

Log Camps in the Michigan Woods—How Lumbermen Cut and Handle the Trees—The River Drive and Its Perils.

Lumbering in Michigan, now the great American center of the industry, is a complex business needing brains and abundant capital. Usually the owners of some great sawmill on the Saginaw or other Michigan river have title to forests of pine covering many square miles. They unite with their mill the business of getting out the lumber from the woods, establishing the camps, supplying them with provisons and attending to the thousand expensive details of two lines of industry radically distinct. The camps in the woods contain from thirty to two hundred men each, and the one on the Au Sable may be cited as a type of all. It is a little clump of rude buildings, hewn directly from the primitive forest, each structure of the log hut order. The long trees when cut down are sawed to the needed lengths. Then the ends are squared by the axe and fitted to each other tier above tier. The larger interstices are filled with wooden wedges, the smaller with clay. The roofs are covered with light logs that shed above with hemlock bark, and a few sawed timbers supply the flooring and internal fittings. At one end of the camp is placed the largest structure, used for a stable, in which the powerful teams of hardy horses inured to winter hauling are bedded and fed. In an adjacent log building, fitted with tiers of berths and with a huge stove as a center piece, sleep the workmen. A little further away is a third building, where on benches along a primitive table the log-men eat their meals, which are cooked in the same structure. The quickness with which a gang of skilled backwoodsmen will construct one of these camps and equip it for the winter is well-nigh incredible. Often two or three days suffice, and in the Scott and Lewis camp I was shown a tight, comfortable stable, thirty-five feet square, twenty-five feet high to the ridge pole, with an upper story for hay, all put up by the hardy log men in a day and a half. As a rule, the camps, when the logs are to be driven down stream, are placed near the river bank; but much of the wholesale logging of Michigan in these later times is done along lines of temporary railroad which penetrate to regions distant from those river forests which were the first to receive the onset of the great industry. Except, however, in the method of finally transferring the logs to the sawmills, railroad and river lumbering are substantially the same.

The road through the underbrush winds perhaps for a mile to a mile and a half away from the river's bank into the thicker woods where the white pine attains its greatest altitude and diameter. This is no pigmy forest, like those of the Eastern States, into which the Michigan lumberman first enters, but a magnificent area of pines, thirty or forty to the acre, two feet in diameter, usually straight as a plumb line, and with their evergreen crests a clear hundred feet above the ground. Working in gangs of two or three the log men approach one of these forest titans. With skilled eyes they scan it, detecting instantly the least variation from the perpendicular or any inequality of weight in the branches, the lowest of which is seventy feet in air. Next one of the gang with the axe cuts a small gash, maybe three inches deep, in the side. Then two, working after the saw-cut saw, assail the sylvan monarch on the side opposite the gash. If the tree "binds" the saw, as happens but rarely, a wedge driven in the cut gives relief; and presently the huge tree topples and falls to a nicety in the direction desired. The comparatively small branches are trimmed away and the trunk cut by the saw to the requisite lengths. If long timber is needed it is severed perhaps twice, but usually the lengths run from ten to fifteen feet, and rarely or never are they cut above the point where the trunk narrows to ten inches diameter. Then comes the hardest labor of all. Reaching into the forest is a long double row of "skids," a sort of log railroad with one end terminated by the roadway, the other ending in two tree trunks tapering to the smaller extremities so that the logs may be rolled upon them more easily. Seizing the great log with his "pevy"—a stout handle ending in a pike and fitted at the side with a sharp bent hook that looks like the half of an ice dealer's tongs—the lumberman hoists the log on the skid and rapidly rolls it over and over to the main roadway. There the stout horses, with ropes and big nippers, fasten on to the end, and the log is drawn to the river bank, where, branded half a dozen times at the end with the marks of the owners, it is either dragged on the ice or left on the bank to be rolled in the water later for its spring voyage. This prompt and easy transportation of the log to the river bank is of the first importance in profitable lumbering. Usually after a deep snowfall it is facilitated by an ingenious expedient: A tank, some fifteen feet long, four feet deep, and five feet wide, is built and mounted on runners. Just as the sun goes down and the cold night approaches, the tank is filled with river water, a series of plugs withdrawn, and the cistern is pulled slowly over the mile-long roadway. Next morning where before was obstructive snow is a broad pathway of solid ice, over which the logs can be drawn at a trot as easily as upon the frozen surface of a lake.

Taking the host of logs down the river in a "drive" is the most picturesque as well as most perilous experience of the lumberman's lot. Tumbled in the headwaters from the bank or kept back by booms from descending with the ice, the logs fill the stream four or five deep for several miles. Finally the booms are loosed and the long column moves. The effect of the great mass in motion is indescribably grand. The whole river takes on the likeness of a writhing snake. Some logs forced upward from below stand for a moment on end, then fall over with a crash; others are shot up on shore to remain "hung up" till the next flood. Anon perhaps the whole mass at some corner of the stream jams in a long chaotic procession, reaching as far up stream as one can see. The half-dozen or more drivers who pilot the log flotilla are men whose lives have been passed in their dangerous calling, gifted with wonderful sureness of foot and quickness of hand. With their spiked boots they run about as freely on the moving mass as men on common ground. Their pevies and pike poles are in use every instant, here to start a stranded wood giant, there to start out a recusant log that threatens a jam, everywhere to keep the surging, ponderous, sinuous snake moving down and onward. When at last comes the inevitable jam, the river driver's skill is put to its supremest test. With an unerring skill that smacks of instinct, his eye detects the "key" log that holds the drive in check. Without fear he essays the dangerous feat of snatching away this key, nor, with all his quickness, does he always escape the thundering mass that rushes down when the key is loosed. These river drivers, who are a class by themselves, get while at work $2.50 a day and board—a slight enough compensation for the terrible peril and the worse exposure to icy waters which brings the large majority to rheumatic complaints and an early grave. At the mouth of the river, after a journey of several weeks, during which the drivers either camp on shore or seek shelter in the occasional farmhouses, the log procession reaches its destination. The logs are sorted out by their marks, "rafted" into long rows held together by ropes, and towed to the great mills to be sawed.—*New York Evening Post.*

A Floral Curiosity.

The Botanical garden is possessed of a rare curiosity now in the flower kingdom. It is a "Holy Ghost," or dove flower, in bloom, and was shown a *Critic* reporter to-day. This curiosity is from Panama, and blooms annually. The plant grows from a bulb about the size of one's hand, and springs up in a single stalk, which is the size of a pipestem and resembling in color and general appearance a rush, and is about three and a half feet high. At the top of the stalk and for a space of probably six inches along its sides, near the top, the flowers are located. They are about two and a half inches in circumference, white as snow, appearing rather like white wax or marble, and of the shape of a cup, with the mouth inclined outwardly. In the bottom of this cup-shaped bloom is the most lovely specimen of nature's art. It is the dove, which occupies a sitting posture with wings extending upward, and exhibiting the first half of the body. In front of the dove is an altar, slightly sprinkled with diminutive dots of maroon coloring, and this is the only color about the bloom. At the base of the stock are three shoots or long leaves like the shoots to new corn. There are twenty-five of the caps on the stem, and the fragrance is very delicate and sweet. It is a great curiosity, and is attracting large numbers of visitors. The dove specimen is kept in the greenhouse where the air plants are—which are nothing less than blocks of wood kept in a temperature so hot and damp that they are forced to grow and bloom—and these alone are worth seeing. —*Washington Critic.*

Interesting Facts About the Burmese.

Myatt Kyaw, M. D., of Rangoon, Burmah, in an address in Brooklyn, said: "In Burmah there is an old tradition that at some time long ago a wonderful book was lost. The missionaries tell them this book is the Bible. They find this tradition a great help to them in approaching the heathen. In Burmah only boys go to school. They study in concert aloud, and can be heard half a mile. Boys heads are shaved until they are fifteen years old, when the hair is allowed to grow until it is three feet long. They all wear turbans. The chief article of clothing is a piece of calico or silk, if they can afford it, about fifteen feet long and four feet wide. This is usually draped about the loins. It is also used as a cradle and hammock. Betel-nut chewing is a universal habit. The girls chew it in childhood to make their lips red, and later in life it becomes a confirmed habit. Everybody smokes. Tobacco and cigars are carried in holes punctured in the lobe of the ear. There are no surnames in Burmah. Names there have great significance, all having a symbolical meaning. My father had a lucky name. The natives are timid when white men approach them, but are not afraid of white women. The complexion of the people is dark, but the young ladies make their faces a shade or two lighter by the application of a bark, which they roast and crumble to a powder. The Burmese always have large families."

Two Remarkable Trees.

Two remarkable trees of Central Africa have been described by the Spanish traveler, Abargues de Sosten. One of these, the Acacia mimosa, grows luxuriantly in the mountainous regions, sending out its branches from the ground, much in the same way as the ribs of an umbrella when extended spread out from the handle. To complete its resemblance to an umbrella of gigantic size the scanty leaves at the top are closely interwoven, and the whole forms a natural protection from the sun's rays of no mean importance to the weary explorer as he seeks rest in the heat of the day. Many animals, no doubt, also avail themselves of its grateful shelter. Its height is about ten feet. The other tree is still more curious. Its scientific name is Baobab dima. This tree has a huge, smooth, dark-brown trunk, hollow in the center. Into this cavity it absorbs during the rainy season a store of water sufficient to last for many months. In short, it seems to be a kind of cistern tree. The branches are thick, short and bent inward. Few leaves are produced, and these are soon dried up, and, falling off, the branches look gaunt enough.

The Amazons of Kurdistan.

The women of Kurdistan, says the London *Daily News*, are stated to be strongly opposed to the census, and even disposed to resist the curiosity of the enumerators with their lives. According to intelligence published in the Indian papers they have for the moment entirely frustrated an attempt to take a census among them in Rizan, although the census officers were supported by the military.

The women of several villages, "five hundred fair and strong," marched out in a body and attacked the troops, who, whether actuated by fear or gallantry, turned and fled. It is added that the Turkish authorities will find it no easy task to overcome the resistance of an inquisitorial visitation of their homes by the Kurdish women, who are rather famous for their Amazonian prowess. Those who are familiar with the details of the Turco-Russian war of 1855 will remember the Kurdish lady who went to Constantinople at the head of a thousand horsemen of her own raising in support of the national cause, and paraded and handled these troops with much effect before the Turkish military authorities.

Apples as Food.

Apples have always been used for dessert. Pliny tells of twenty-two varieties cultivated by the Romans; now we possess over 2,000 kinds. As an article of food they rank with the potato, and on account of the variety of ways they can be cooked are preferred by many to the potato. As a substitute for pastry they are invaluable, feeding the brain as well as flesh-producing, preventing constipation and acidity. A ripe, raw apple is digested in an hour and a half, while a boiled potato takes three hours. Sweet apples, baked or stewed, should be used instead of the sour varieties.

Wasps will not attack a strong swarm of bees.

THE FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Apple Trees in Pastures.

Apple trees allowed to grow and bear fruit in the pastures are worse than no trees at all. After the fruit begins to fall the cattle will be more inclined to spend their time in ranging from one tree to another searching for the apples than in eating the grass upon which they should feed. This is one fact which has given rise to the mistaken idea that apples cause a cow to dry her milk. Apples, if given in proper quantity and at regular hours, as roots would be given, will increase the milk, and are nearly as valuable for that purpose as roots. When cows break into the orchard and eat too many apples at one time it naturally makes them sick and dries off the milk. If they were to break into the meal chest and gorge themselves with grain, or into the cornfield and eat too many roasting ears, it would have a similar effect.—*American Cultivator.*

Compressing Soil.

Mr. Armstrong, of the Elmira Farmers' club, says it is a well-known fact that loose earth compressed is a better seed bed than freshly stirred earth lying loose. Why do we press the hill of corn by the foot or hoe after planting? That the seed may be in close contact with the soil, thus providing for quick germination and for subsequent support to the plant. It brings the conditions required by the roots, reaching out for sustenance. They do not have to run through vacant space, because the soil is not broken by interstices as when freshly turned by the plow. It is said that German wheat farmers turn young cattle or sheep on their wheat fields after seeding and drive them on every part, that the pressure of their feet may place earth closely about the seed. That is why ground after plowing should lie long enough to settle before seeding. The necessity is greater with some crops than with others. Wheat always does better when the seed bed is packed—that is to say, the loose earth pressed to such a degree that seed buried is in close contact, and the rootlets waste no effort in finding whatever sustenance the soil can supply.

Watering Plants in Sunshine.

A widely accepted but very erroneous belief which is a cause of much loss during summer heats, is the fear that if plants are watered while the sun shines upon the leaves it will harm them. There may be some tender young leaves of certain delicate and rare plants that would suffer from a sudden wetting with cold water under a blazing sun, but I have not met with such in vegetable culture, and I have long practiced frequent sprinkling of newly-set plants during hot, dry weather to prevent their beginning to wilt. If allowed to wilt at all it is difficult to revive them. The short or broken roots want little water until their wounds are healed, and they become able to collect and send on supplies to the leaves. During this term of trial what is wanted is frequent sprinkling of the leaves to prevent their flagging. A mere sprinkle serves that purpose if often enough given, without drowning the injured roots. Two great advantages are gained by this frequent leaf-wetting—four or five times a day in hot, dry weather, during two or three days after transplanting—one that the planting can be done while the ground is dry and pliable, when it will not pack, and the other that the leaves can all be left on the plant instead of being half cut off, as is commonly done in planting cabbage, celery, etc., to reduce the transpiratory surface until the roots cover. Such cutting is a great drawback to the plant, and can only be justified when there is no other practicable way of saving or continuing its life.—*Hortus, in New York Tribune.*

The Early Maturity of Stock.

"No law of nature," says Professor J. W. Sanborn, "is more certain than the law that the older and larger an animal grows the more food it takes to make a pound of growth." This rule applies to all classes of animals, in his opinion, for in experiments with the view of determining the relative increase as compared with age it was found that seven and seven-tenths pounds of hay fed to calves gave one pound of growth; but when the calves became yearlings it required twice as much hay to give the increase of a pound, while two-year-old stock consumed three times as much with only the same gain in growth.

In corroboration of the above, Sir J. B. Lawes, of England, has always maintained that the larger the pig the more food is required to make a pound of growth, and the Columbia (Mo.) *Statesman*, which has also advocated the advantage of early maturity, states that the Germans have organized their experience in a table which demands that a pig, when between two and three months old, if weighing fifty pounds, should be supplied with 2.1 pounds organic matter daily; but the term used, "organic matter," applies only to the solid, complete food, and may include any substance, or variety of substances, provided the sufficiency of organic matter is obtained therefrom. With the allowance of two and one-tenth pounds of organic matter for fifty pounds live weight, an increase to double weight calls for more than three times as much, as three and four-tenths pounds of organic matter is necessary for a pig weighing 100 pounds, and the increase is still greater as the live weight of the pig becomes more.

Professor Manly Miles in his experiments with pigs found that it required for the first pound of growth 3.8 pounds of meal; for the second period 4.05 pounds were required; the third period required 4.22 pounds; the fourth, 5.24 pounds; and for the fifth period 6.98 pounds of meal were required for one pound of growth of live pig.

With this evidence in favor of early maturity from such excellent sources the trials made by Professor E. W. Stewart also gave equally as strong results in its favor. He fed pigs, beginning at six weeks of age (forty-two days), and continued it for 110 days, dividing the time into three periods. During the first period 3.8 quarts of skim-milk were required for one pound of growth. This quantity, as reported, is evidently a mistake, as it is too small, for during the second period 11.3 quarts were needed, and fifteen quarts were used during the third period, but the second and third periods, without noticing the first, demonstrate that the older the pig the greater the cost for growth. In more than twenty trials the results are the same, and Professor Stewart claims that it is a law that the older and larger an animal grows the more food is required to accomplish a given light-weight gain. The law propounded is indisputable, yet open to the question that something depends on size rather than on age. It is both, for it will be seen that late maturity prolongs the days of feeding and necessitates the support of the animal more days than is necessary. The professor thinks that a pig can be made to weigh 250 pounds when seven months old, and their average weight should be 125 pounds, while we now carry them sixteen months at times. The calculation is based upon the scales and is no delusion. A very little grain added to the little more than maintenance fodder in the grass of the pasture would carry shotes to market the first season, and would be less than necessary to carry them needlessly through the winter, beside saving interest, risk and good pasturing for a steer or another pig, as young pork is the cheapest.

Recipes.

HOMINY MUFFINS.—Three cups of cold boiled hominy, stir in three cups of sour milk, add half a cup of melted butter, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of salt and three eggs (which should first be well beaten), one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in hot water, and lastly, one large cupful of flour. The excellence of these depends upon thorough beating and quick baking.

INDIAN FRITTERS.—Put three tablespoonfuls of flour into a basin, and pour into it sufficient boiling water to make it into a stiff paste, taking care to stir and beat it well to prevent its getting lumpy. Leave it a little time to cool, and then break into it the yolks of four eggs and the whites of two, and stir and beat all well together. Have ready some boiling lard or clarified drippings. Drop a dessertspoonful of batter in at a time, and fry the fritters of a light brown. They ought to rise so much as to be almost like balls. Serve them on a hot dish, with a spoonful of jam or marmalade dropped between each fritter.

APPLE CUSTARD.—Peel and core eight or ten medium-sized apples; lay them in cold water until the syrup is prepared in which to boil them; make a syrup with a teacupful of water, the grated yellow rind and juice of one lemon, and a few pieces of stick cinnamon. When the syrup becomes clear put in the apples and simmer until soft. Take up the apples in a draining spoon, and put them in the dish in which they are to be served; boil up the syrup and pour over them; make a soft custard with the yolks of four eggs, three tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar, and a scant quart of milk. When cold spread it over the apples. Whip the whites of the eggs, flavor with lemon, and place on the custard. Color in the oven.

JULIENNE SOUP.—One-quarter of a firm white cabbage, shred as for cold slaw; one small turnip, peeled and cut into thin dice; one carrot, peeled and cut into strips like inch-long straws; one teaspoonful of onion shred fine; three raw tomatoes, peeled and cut into bits; one tablespoonful of minced parsley, and, if you can get it, three stalks of celery cut into thin slices. Use a sharp knife for this work and bruise the vegetables as little as possible. When all are prepared, put them in hot water enough to cover them well, throw in a teaspoonful of salt and cook gently half an hour. Clear a quart of soup stock, and color it with a teaspoonful of Worcestershire sauce, or walnut catsup. When the vegetables are tender, turn them into a colander to drain, taking care not to mash or break them. Throw away the water in which they were boiled, and add the vegetables to the clear hot soup. Taste, to determine if it need more pepper or salt, and simmer all together gently twenty minutes before turning into the tureen.

A Beautiful Python.

In the Zoological garden can now be seen in all the velvety sheen of its first splendor a python that has just cast its skin, and the great snake is a very miracle of reptilian loveliness. Not even the birds of paradise can compare with his purples, blues and gold, while an infinite interest underlies those iridescent charms, from the fact that his coils, soft as a butterfly's wings, and shot with colors like a dove's breast, can crush the life out of a strong man, and hold the tiger in its rage, and slowly squeeze it into pulp. Watch its breathing; it is as gentle as a child's. And the beautiful lamia head rests like a crowning jewel upon the softly heaving coils. Let danger threaten, however, and lightning is hardly quicker than the dart of those vengeful convolutions. The gleaming length rustles proudly into menace, and, instead of the voluptuous, lazy thing of a moment ago, the python, with all its terrors complete, erects itself defiantly, thrilling, so it seems, with eager passion in every scale, and measuring in the air with threatening head the circle within which is death. Once let those recurved fangs strike home and, though there is no poison in them, all hope is gone to the victim. Coil after coil is rapidly thrown round the struggling object, and then with slow but relentless pressure life is throttled out of every limb. No wonder that the world has always held the serpent in awe, and that nations should have worshiped, and still worship, this emblem of destruction and death. It is fate itself, swift as disaster, deliberate as retribution, incomprehensible as destiny. Gods and heroes alike held victory over the snake as the supreme criterion of valor. They graduated to divinity by slaying serpents.—*London Telegraph.*

A Student's Duel.

A correspondent of the Richmond *Dispatch*, writing from Heidelberg, describes one of the recent duels between students: Hearing that there was to be a student's duel, we planned to gratify our curiosity in seeing what has been so much written about. Taking a carriage, we rode across the river, up the side of a mountain, and down a narrow gorge to a public house. We went in and ordered some refreshments, and chatted for half an hour, when a white-capped student passed. I accosted him and earnestly made known our wants in the language of Goethe and Schiller. He gave me a long and earnest answer, not a word of which could I understand. At last a waiter who spoke English came, and we sought her kind offices. She agreed to take us in ten minutes to a room where we could see the combat through a window. We waited an hour, and as our patience was about exhausted she returned. Through the window we could see two men confronting each other, with their right hands extended straight over their heads. Their left arms were tied behind their backs and goggles over their eyes. The men were padded everywhere except their heads, which were left uncovered. At the appointed signal they began cutting at each other with lightning-like rapidity. Neither seemed to try to ward off the blows of his opponent. As soon as one was cut the seconds ran between them and knocked up the swords. The doctor examined the wounds, stanched the blood and the fight was resumed and went on until the doctor decided that further fighting would endanger life. It was the most beastly tom-foolery I ever saw. The hurt inflicted was not enough to satisfy a man seeking redress for a real or fancied insult. But was too severe for play. I could see no display of skill nor any particular manifestation of courage.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

A process has been invented by which heavy planks can be manufactured from straw.

A catalogue is being prepared of the stars which were observed from the Paris observatory during the forty-five years from 1837 to 1881. The stars to be included in this list number about 40,000.

Eleven years ago the first creamery was established in Manchester, Iowa, and now there are about eight hundred in the State. Cheese factories are not as numerous, but are necessary, and are said to yield a better profit than the creameries.

A scientific voyage around the world is to be undertaken by the Swedish frigate Vanadis. The expedition will be absent about eighteen months, and is to include the Duke of Gotland, King Oscar's youngest son and several eminent Swedish savants.

Signor Pavesi is credited with the discovery of a new method of preserving meat from putrefaction, which, if as efficacious as stated, will be of immense value to society at large. The meat is simply immersed in a bath of water slightly acidulated with nitromuriatic acid. Thus treated, it will keep good for many months and, when required for use, must be dried at a temperature of sixty degrees Fahrenheit. A brown tint is given to the meat by the acid; but this is readily removed by soaking in plain water before the drying process.

Some investigations by M. Thanneur, says *Engineering*, show that South America is rich in woods for engineering purposes. The yan-dubay is exceedingly hard and durable; the courroupay is also very hard and rich in tannin. The quebracho is, however, more interesting than any, and grows abundantly in the forest of La Plata and Brazil. It resembles oak in the trunk, and is used for railway sleepers, telegraph poles, piles and so on. It is heavier than water, its specific gravity varying between 1.203 and 1.333. Its color at first is reddish, like mahogany, but grows darker with time. Being rich in tannin, it is employed for tanning leather in Brazil, and has recently been introduced for that purpose into France.

Simon Bolivar.

One hundred years ago, away down in South America, was born a man destined to free the oppressed of his land from the rule of the tyrant, and to raise them, if not morally, at least governmentally. Simon Bolivar was not an adventurer, a restless, wandering buccaneer, but a wealthy native, with no other motive to impel him than love of country. He believed his people trampled upon, bullied by a company that employed the tortures of the inquisition, not to force from the lips of traitors the secrets of rebellion or revolts, but as a means of enjoyment. Bolivar saw all this and his spirit was aroused. An extensive traveler in Europe and the United States, he learned much. Other nations were happy. Why not his? Other people free. Why not his? These questions caused him to act. A revolution commenced. Bolivar was at the head. Spain resolved to crush it and him; men and money were freely used. The position of the liberty-loving Bolivar and his companions was oftimes a critical one, destruction stared him in the face, Spain placed a premium upon deserters from his ranks, and it seemed as though the cause for which he fought was destined to die. But it is oftimes true that the improbable is the most probable. Bolivar, after years of starvation and danger, after the completion of deeds as daring as those of Napoleon, after exhibiting a generalship as great as that of Hannibal, was rejoiced with success, his country was free. Then came the working of its laws, the regulating of its systems of national life. In all this he was successful; but with him as with all men of that character came the penalty. Other men were jealous because overshadowed. He was made the object of suspicion and calumny, and notwithstanding his clear abundant proof to the contrary, he was still made the object of their venomous shafts until disheartened he withdrew from public life and finally died of a broken heart.

The Causes of Blushing.

The physiology of blushing has long presented a difficult problem to solve. Many unsatisfactory explanations have been given of the causes of that interesting phenomenon. The *British Medical Journal* lately received an inquiry as to the measures to be taken for the cure of a chronic tendency to blush, and one of its correspondents takes up the matter in a very practical way. Among other causes of blushing he gives prominence "to the wearing of too thick underclothing and especially of too thick socks." He adds that long-sleeved woolen sacks or jerseys are often a cause of blushing, and, in fact, warm clothing in general. He does not fail to remark that the blusher must choose in this matter between the risk of rheumatism and the annoyance of blushing. As collateral evidence in support of his views he says: "An aunt of mine had habitually a red nose from this cause alone, which disappeared when she took to thinner stockings."

Regarding the matter from a social standpoint, the writer says: "The best plan for an habitual blusher is to laugh and be very gushing, as, for instance, on meeting an acquaintance in the street, when he colors up; and he will feel more at his ease than if he looks sheepish and reserved."

An obvious cause for blushing is oversensitiveness and self-consciousness, which will wear away as the person becomes used to society and strengthens his character by adopting wise principles of thought and action. The physiological explanation of blushing given by the writer just quoted is that it is due to paralysis of the sympathetic circles of nerves surrounding the arteries, which, not contracting properly, allow a freer flow of blood to the surface.

Showers of Fishes.

The coast of Mexico, near Vera Cruz, not long ago had a shower of fishes, causing the utmost consternation. A similar thing happened at San Luis Potosi. The fishes were a species of sardines not familiar in the neighborhood. A shower years ago in Wales was of a small fish known as sticklebacks, sprinkling the ground over an area of several square miles. They were alive when they fell; yet if caught up by a whirlwind from any of the brackish ponds near the sea, in which this species of fish abounds, they must have been conveyed through the air a distance of thirty miles. The theory of scientists is that the fishes are transported with wonderful speed through the air to the place of deposit. In India such a shower is known to have taken place, the fishes varying from a pound to a pound and a half each.

The London Missionary society owns five mission ships.

Wild Tobacco in Nevada.

In the vacant lots, ravines and favorable spots in and about Austin, as also in all parts of the State, native wild tobacco grows profusely. It seems to require little or no water, but the fresh, green-looking plant grows vigorously in all its sticky, juicy nastiness everywhere. It is simply a filthy weed, which few respectable animals care to browse upon. Over in Como, where I was twenty years ago, an old Missourian, who knows all about tobacco, headed down and trimmed some of the most vigorous plants, and thus succeeded in making quite a perceptibly recognized substitute for real smoking tobacco. The Piutes and Shoshones smoke it to a small extent, but they much prefer the white man's tobacco. Yet this shows very conclusively that tobacco can be raised in Nevada with the most perfect facility, if not with profit. Tobacco is said to grow in any locality where cabbages can, but in this State it certainly grows in localities where cabbages would perish from thirst or any other nutriment. Perhaps Nevada may become noted as a tobacco-producing State by-and-bye.—*Virginia (Nev.) Enterprise.*

What Troubled Her Darling.

"What is the matter with my darling boy, doctor?" agonizingly asked a fond mother, gazing upon the youngster as he lay double up like the letter W. The physician felt of his pulse, looked at his tongue and then sententiously observed, "Watermelon." He had seen the rinds in the woodshed when he came in.

It is said that an invariable rule with Jay Gould has been never to reengage a man whom he has once discharged.

An Indianapol's baby was bitten,
In teasing a pet Maltese kitten.
Before a day ended,
St. Jacobs Oil mended,
And with it m thers are smitten.

A hunter who lives at Bear Run,
Hurt his arm by the kick of a gun.
The hunt it did spoil,
But St. Jacobs Oil
Cured him before swelling begun.

West Virginia is twenty years old as a State. In this time her population has been nearly doubled.

Young or middle aged men, suffering from nervous debility, loss of memory, premature old age, as the result of bad habits, should send three stamps for Part VII. of Dime Series pamphlets. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE poultry product of America in 1882 footed up $500,000,000.

Nervousness, debility and exhausted vitality cured by using Brown's Iron Bitters.

WHEN does a man feel girlish? When he makes his maiden speech.

Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is the debilitated woman's best restorative tonic

A DOCTOR'S motto is supposed to be "patients and long suffering."

Does your heart ever seem to stop and you feel a death-like sensation, do you have sharp pains in the region of your heart—you have heart disease. Try Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator. $1 per bottle.

WATER reddens the rose, whisky the nose, and tight boots the toes.

"We know heart disease can be cured, why? Because thousands say they have used Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator, and know it does cure."—*Plympton News.* $1 per bottle at druggists.

BARBERS make many friends, but scrape more acquaintances.

25 Cents

Will buy a TREATISE ON THE HORSE AND HIS DISEASES. Book of 100 pages, valuable to every owner of horses. Postage stamps taken. Sent postpaid. NEW YORK HORSE BOOK CO., 134 Leonard Street, New York City.

MENSMAN'S PEPTONIZED BEEF TONIC, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties.* It contains blood-making, force-generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., Proprietors, New York. Sold by drug gists

On Thirty Days' Trial.

The VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

"Rough on Rats."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, bedbugs, ants, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. D'g'sts.

Mother Swan's Worm Syrup.

Infallible, tasteless, harmless, cathartic; feverishness, restlessness, worms, constipation. 25c.

"Buchu-Paiba."

The Quick, complete cure, annoying Kidney, Bladder, Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

Dr. Stites, Brooklyn, N. Y., was cured by Dr. Elmore's Rheumatine-Goutoline of very severe Rheumatism and kidney disease of several years' standing, after trying everything else without benefit.

Frazer Axle Grease.

One greasing lasts two weeks; all others two or three days. Do not be imposed on by the humbug stuffs offered. Ask your dealer for Frazer's, with label on. Saves your horses and you too. It received first medal at the Centennial and Paris Expositions. Sold everywhere.

Carbo-lines.

On every banner blazon bright,
The motto strong for which we fight,
Of all the oils that e'er were seen,
There's none that beats our Carboline.

A good name at home is a tower of strength abroad. Ten times as much Hood's Sarsaparilla used in Lowell as of any other.

For sore feet, swollen joints, sprains, corns or bunions, use St. Patrick's Salve.

One pair of boots saved every year by using Lyon's Patent Metallic Heel Stiffeners.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.			2
Beef cattle, good to prime l s	6¼	@	8
Calves, com'n to prime veals	7	@	8¼
Sheep	3½	@	5½
Lambs	4½	@	6½
Hogs—Live	5¼	@	6
Dressed, city	7½	@	8
Flour—Ex. St., good to fancy	4 60	@	6 25
West. good to choice	4 10	@	7 50
Wheat—No 2 Red	1 19½	@	1 20
No. 1 White	1 [illegible]	@	1 19½
Rye—State	76	@	80
Barley—Two-rowed State	82	@	90
Corn—Ungrad. West. mixed	55	@	64
Yellow Southern	59	@	65
Oats—White State	45	@	48½
Mixed Western	42	@	58
Hay—Med. to pr. Timothy	65	@	85
Straw—No. 1, Rye	50	@	75
Lard—City Steam	8 10	@	8 85
Butter—State Creamery	22½	@	24
Dairy	18	@	21
West. Im. Creamery	13	@	16
Factory	9½	@	14½
Cheese—State Factory	8½	@	10¾
Skims	1	@	4
Western	6	@	8½
Eggs—State and Penn	24	@	25
Potatoes—State bbl	1 57	@	1 75
BUFFALO.			
Steers—Good to Choice	5 8[illegible]	@	6 00
Lambs—Western	3 75	@	5 00
Sheep—Western	3 [illegible]	@	4 00
Hogs—Good to choice Yorks,	5 [illegible]	@	5 75
Flour—C'y ground n. process	7 50	@	8 00
Wheat—No. 1, Hard Duluth	1 12	@	1 12¾
Corn—No. 2, Mixed New	55	@	57
Oats—No. 2, Mixed Western	41	@	42
Barley—Two-rowed State	78	@	80
BOSTON.			
Beef—Ex. plate and family	15 00	@	15 50
Hogs—Live	5¾	@	6¾
Northern Dressed	7	@	7¾
Pork—Ex. Prime, per bbl	14 00	@	15 00
Flour—Winter Wheat patents	6 75	@	7 50
Corn—High Mixed	67	@	68¼
Oats—Extra White	55	@	57
Rye—State	73	@	80
WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.			
Beef—Extra quality	6 7[illegible]	@	6 [illegible]
Sheep—Live weight	3	@	3¾
Lambs	6	@	7
Hogs—Northern, d. w	7	@	7¼
PHILADELPHIA.			
Flour—Penn. ex family, good	5 00	@	5 12
Wheat—No. 2, Red	1 17	@	1 18
Rye—State	62	@	64
Corn—State Yellow	58	@	62
Oats—Mixed	40	@	41
Butter—Creamery Extra Pa	20	@	21
Cheese—N. Y. Full Cream	10	@	10¾

Sewing-Machine Industry.

These remarkable items pour into our office daily. Mr. H. S. FULLER, with the New Home Machine Company, of Orange, Mass., writes, May 23, 1883: "I have used Hunt's Remedy in my family for over ten years. My wife was troubled with catarrh of the bladder, suffered intense pain in the kidneys and loins, and urination was accomplished with the greatest of agony. My friends thought that she could not recover. We tried doctors and medicines, and although better at times she would grow worse again. She was obliged to use the urinal as many as fifteen times in a night, and was growing worse daily. At this time my attention was called to Hunt's Remedy, and I concluded to try it: and after using one bottle she was a good deal better, the inflammation was reduced, and the water more natural. She began to gain in appetite and felt no pain in the back and kidneys. She could attend to her household work without pain, and this had been a great burden to do, even the lightest kind of work. After using six bottles she was completely cured. Since then I have had occasion to use Hunt's Remedy for kidney and liver complaints, and found it to be just as represented, and I consider it a most wonderful medicine. I would not be without Hunt's Remedy in my family; and I have recommended it to my friends here in Orange with equally good results."

It is said that 100,000 cattle graze on the Wyoming ranges, valued at $13,000,000.

To Consumptives.

Reader, can you believe that the creator afflicts one-third of mankind with a disease for which there is no remedy? Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" has cured hundreds of cases of consumption, and men are living to-day—healthy, robust men—whom physicians pronounced incurable, because one lung was almost gone. Send two stamps for Dr. Pierce's pamphlet on Consumption and Kindred Affections. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

MR. LAYTON, a Milwaukee pork packer, is to give his city a $100,000 art gallery.

BALTIMORE, Md.—Dr. Irwin H. Elderidge says: "I would recommend a trial of Brown's Iron Bitters in all cases of anæmic debility or when a tonic or appetizer is indicated."

THE Chicago ice cream eaters spend $3,000 a day on the congelated compound.

OWENTON, Ky.—Dr. I. F. Mundy says: "I have found Brown's Iron Bitters one of the best tonics, and prescribe it frequently.

GRAVITY is no more evidence of wisdom than a paper collar is of a shirt.

BON VIVANTS find that by using GASTRINE no unpleasant feelings are experienced after eating or drinking. Sold by druggists. GASTRINE is in liquid form. Druggists.

THE LAME WALK

In a class of diseases heavily afflictive and accompanied by a degree of suffering almost insupportable, Hood's Sarsaparilla, by its remarkable influence on the secretions, cleanses and purifies the system and removes the noxious humors which support the disease.

Varicose Veins

I have been troubled with varicose veins and a scrofulous humor for a dozen years. Since I commenced using Hood's Sarsaparilla my leg is entirely healed, and I gain daily in strength.—C. M. FRENCH, Franklin, N. H.

Milk Leg

For the last twelve or fifteen